

Science Finds Life Growing Harder for the People On Mars

Newest Weather Conditions on the Dying Planet That Seem to Show the Martians Must Soon Find Means to Move to Some Better World or Be Wiped Out of Existence

How the Telescopes on Earth Showed the Firing of the Projectiles in Which the First Invaders from Mars Were Shot Out Into Space.

By Dr. W. H. Ballou.

THE reports of the leading astronomers show that the conditions of life on the planet Mars at the present moment are becoming increasingly hard and that if the planet is inhabited, as appears probable, its people must now be seeking some way of escape from their miseries.

We are therefore confronted by the possibility that has often been discussed by imaginative scientists and others—a descent upon the earth by the inhabitants of Mars. Professor Lowell, Professor Pickering, Camille Flammarion and other scientists, as well as H. G. Wells, have pointed out that if the means of life were failing on any planet it was logical to expect the inhabitants would try to move to some other planet. The only question is how they would move, and Mr. Wells may have solved that problem.

Mars at the present moment offers unusual opportunities for observation to the astronomer, as it is nearer to the earth than it has been for many years. It is now only 42,350,000 miles away, whereas at this time last year it was 200,000,000 miles away.

Two years from now Mars will be only 34,900,000 miles away. If they cannot attack us this year, the Martians, having suffered unbearable miseries, will, perhaps, have perfected their arrangements in the two-year period and may then descend upon the earth in devastating myriads.

Summer on Mars has now passed, and even ordinary telescopes show that the ice and snow cap around the poles of Mars have spread further than ever, adding to the hardships of life on an ordinarily cold and arid planet.

There is ample scientific evidence for conjecturing that life on Mars has now become a long agony which no earthly creature could endure, and which even the Martians, who have undergone ages of adaptation, are finding unbearable.

Incessantly swept by terrible dust-storms, unable to find sufficient nourishment on an arid, frozen globe, gasping for breath in an exhausted atmosphere, unable to find even water, the Martians are living in an inferno that only the pen of a Dante could describe.

All the evidence indicates that the Martians must soon make a wholesale migration to the earth or some other favorable planet in the manner that imaginative writers have suggested. Unless they do so, they are faced with speedy annihilation.

This tragic situation lends great interest to the new illustrations made by a brilliant European artist, Alvin Correa, for a French edition of H. G. Wells' "War of the Worlds." It will be remembered that in this famous work the Martians, being threatened with extinction, began shooting themselves to the earth in vast numbers.

They were all brain and no bones and shaped much like giant octopuses. To compensate for the lack of skeleton, their bodies were enclosed in circular metal cases and moved on enormous metal stilts. They nourished themselves on Mars by transfusing blood from the bodies of man-like creatures. When they reached earth they used men for food purposes and were rapidly destroying the helpless population. They rapidly conquered London and other important regions.

But on Mars the Martians had lived entirely without disease germs and consequently possessed no acquired immunity to them. With the blood of human beings they drew in the germs of death and rapidly succumbed without a struggle.

They had command of a burning ray, which instantly shrivelled up any object which it touched.

When the Martian invaders needed food they picked up human beings in their long tentacles, transferred their blood to themselves and threw their empty carcasses away.

Martian Beginning to Eject Deadly Black Poison Gas Upon the Earth.

Are we now destined in reality to face a devastating army of hunger-driven Martians and to pass through a struggle more terrible than the world war? Perhaps we should find the real Martians not so easily destroyed by germs as Wells imagined. On the other hand, we could probably use poison gas against them as deadly as any they can bring.

What other lessons has the world war taught us that would help to repel the Martian monsters? A brilliant artillerist, who served with a Chicago battery in the world war, said:

"Creatures in metal cases such as Wells describes would stand no chance against a sufficient supply of 75-millimetre guns. These guns fire 36 shells to the minute and can be aimed to hit a man five miles away. Each shell will destroy a stone building. It can be fitted with an armor-piercing fuse. It is only fair to say that no such weapon was in existence when Wells wrote his book.

"As recently as the Boer war, which happened after Wells wrote his book, artillery was practically useless against trenches or moving objects. In other words, it was only effective against built up objects that offered a permanent target.

"All that is changed now. The French 75 millimetre shell finds its way into trenches and all kinds of recesses. It is certain to hit tanks, armored cars and other moving objects.

A Martian Invader Wounded by a Human Projectile.

"Progressive military men are the first to admit that Wells pointed the way to tremendously improved methods of war. We are now working on the production of poison gases of enormously increased power and a burning ray similar to that with which he equipped the Martians."

The official observers of the Lowell Observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona, Drs. E. C. and V. M. Slipher, report that late in June a white canopy extending far beyond the polar regions had appeared, covering an area somewhat larger than Manitoba province in Canada—that is, 250,000 square miles—and in about the same latitude. They hold that there must have been a stupendous snowstorm, one of the first of the Martian autumn, and that it must have brought untold hardships to the Martians.

The observers at the Lowell Observatory have been able to see what was invisible elsewhere, on account of the extremely dry atmosphere in Arizona. They

"A vast, grayish, round mass, about the size of a bear, rose slowly and laboriously out of the metal cylinder. When it came into the full light it shone like wet leather. Its two great dark eyes regarded me fixedly."

Pictures from Correa's Remarkable Illustrations of Wells's "War of the Worlds."

Martian Conqueror Picking Up Human Beings With Its Octopus-Like Tentacles to Devour Their Blood.

are convinced that the Martian atmosphere is very rarefied, as compared with that of the earth. The amount of water vapor there is so small that for many years its existence was rather guessed at than proved. It is so scanty that no clouds can form thick enough to be visible to our telescopes in most earthly countries, but in the clear air of Arizona the Doctors Slipher have repeatedly observed a kind of mist differing quite noticeably from the fierce dust storms that prevail upon Mars from time to time.

Thus the latest observations tend to support the scientific hypothesis of Professor Lowell that there is an atmosphere of sufficient density to support the life of beings resembling human creatures.

The Martian Invaders in Their Walking Machines With Artificial Eyes Using the "Heat Rays" That Instantly Destroyed Everything They Touched.

Professor Lowell stated that Mars is level and monotonous, with no mountains and only a few dried-up beds of shallow seas to diversify its topography. More than one-half of Mars is a dreary desert, and the rest is green only when the canals are bringing water from the Polar ice caps. He first described the great dust storms which sweep over its equatorial section, blotting out hundreds of square miles of the planet's surface from our view.

The physical conditions on Mars are very different from those we have on earth. The force of gravity exerted on Mars is only three-eighths of that on the earth, while the atmospheric pressure that is about fifteen pounds to the square inch at sea level on earth is less than four pounds on Mars. This would make it possible for enormous weights to be lifted on Mars with little muscular effort, as compared with the tasks on our planet.

Lowell figured that Martians could do seven times more work than human beings on earth with the same amount of effort. An elephant could leap like a gazelle there, and a stone thrown into the air would go very high and sink with a slow, graceful motion, much like the apparent action of a slowed-up movie camera.

The supposed signals from Mars, which Marconi believed he had received on his yacht Electra this summer, may well have something to do with distress on that

Martian Warriors Carrying Away a Wounded Companion.

planet, although a different explanation of them has been furnished.

It is commonly assumed that the Martian, if he exists at all, has a much older civilization than our own. The basis for this assumption is the nebular hypothesis, according to which the various planets were thrown off in succession from the mass of world-stuff which contracted as it cooled, with the sun at its centre. On this thesis the outer planets would obviously be older and Mars would presumably have been far ahead of us in developing a living population.

We might fairly expect our elder planetary brother to take the initiative in sending signals to the earth. Radio, which is new with us, may be an old, old story with the Martians. Quite possibly they have been patiently waiting thousands of years for us to become intelligent enough to answer their signals.

If the Martian exists, and if he has a radio system that can reach the earth, he should have no difficulty in revealing himself to us. Nothing more would be necessary than to send a series of signals at fixed intervals. If, for example, he were to make two signals, then after an interval two more, and after a double interval, four signals, we should know that he was proving that he could add two and two.

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POINDEXTER MAKING GOOD.

Congressman Miles PoinDEXter, in his speech on the tariff bill, let it be known just where he stands on the tariff question. He favors a revision of the tariff and a revision downward in accordance with the pledges of the republican party made before election. He also favors the imposition of a graduated income tax. Congressman PoinDEXter knows, as everyone else does, that if the tariff is to be revised in accordance with pre-election promises that another source of income must be provided other than that of tariff duties. Mr. PoinDEXter stands with the representatives of the middle west favoring a readjustment of the tariff schedules to meet present day conditions. He is one of the progressives of the present house and his position on current legislation reflects the sentiments of the majority of the voters in eastern Washington.

COMPLEXITY OF ADMINISTRATION.

Secretary of the Interior R. A. Ballinger, in an address recently, commented on the fact that there are over 4,000 employees in the department of which he is the head. When all the departments of the national administration are taken into consideration, it will at once be seen that an army of employees are required to carry on the work of government. This suggests the growing complexity of government and indicates how difficult it is for an administrative officer to keep in touch with the minute details of administration.

The same complexity of administration is incident to our state governments. This means that greater care must be exercised by the voter in the choice of officers. As far as our own state is concerned, too much consideration has been given to the fact that certain candidates for either elective or appointive offices have been "good fellows" and not enough to whether they possessed qualities of character and special fitness for the positions to which they aspired. Schively and Hamilton were particularly known as good fellows. Consequently they had a host of influential friends who were willing to endorse their candidacy for office.

The voters of Washington this year have had some very good lessons impressed upon them. The expense of the instruction was rather costly, however. But, if it results in causing the voters to take a greater interest and to be more circumspect in the selection of their officers it will be worth the expense. Men of ability and proved honesty are required in administrative positions today. Government is getting to be too complex and the responsibilities too great to entrust it to grafters.

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WASHINGTON'S ANTI-TIP LAW.

It Is Based on the Broad American Principle of Fair Play.

The state of Washington has abolished the tip in hotels, dining cars and other public places. The new law makes both the giving and receiving of a tip a misdemeanor and imposes a heavy fine. It is sometimes a pleasant thing to give a tip, where it amounts simply to an appreciation, but when one feels it to be an exaction, which it has got to be, he is very apt to be mad about it.

Analyzed, it is simply contributing to the proprietor to help him pay wages. The tip always figures in the rate of wages, whether it is mentioned or not. It often happens that the customers pay an employee more money than the proprietor does. And this tip never reduces the price of the meal or whatnot a single penny. It serves rather to increase it. The higher the price the surer the tip.

But the law is based on a broader consideration than this, and that is fair play. When a man pays 75 cents or \$1 for a meal he is entitled to as full and agreeable service as any man, but he doesn't get it, the other man tips the servant. This is an invasion of the common rights of citizenship. The law should secure equal rights to every man without a cent additional cost. There is a public function in a hotel and dining car, which the law should be seen in performed without discrimination for or against any man. That is the doctrine of a republic.—Ohio State Journal.

STORIES ABOUT PEOPLE.

Yale's Wittiest Professor.

"Billy" Phelps is without doubt the wittiest member of the Yale faculty. He not only holds the interest of his classes by a scintillating series of clever puns and jokes, but often gains a point in discipline by a thrust of humor. So when an obnoxious dog walked into his recitation room and when surreptitious whistles and whispered coaxings for the animal to come within tail reach were seriously disturbing discipline, he looked up calmly and remarked: "Will some one please remove that puppy; we will confine ourselves to the usual number," and won the admiration as well as the attention of his pupils.

He carried off another dog-strained situation at West Point, where he was giving a special course of lectures last year, with characteristic finesse. While he was lecturing in the chapel, the cadets rigidly paying attention, erect, eyes front, each man a ramrod of military etiquette, an Irish setter entered the chapel door, ambled sniffingly down the aisle and onto the platform. The cadets squirmed under the eagle eyes of their officers, but not a man smiled. "Billy" Phelps noticed the strain. He looked down and saw the dog wagging its tail benevolently on the rostrum. "What! how's this?" he said. "a dog, a setter? Why, I expected to see nothing but West Pointers."

"Billy" Phelps' clever word plays are so famous, so almost notorious, that when a stammering toastmaster at a college banquet confused his letters and introduced him as a "speaker of word flame," a shout of approval greeted the unwitting bon mot which threatened to break up the dinner.—Bohemian.

Futile Work.

Colonel Asa Gould Humphreys, at a veterans' banquet in Duluth, condemned the abolition of the canteen. "Those temperance ladies who caused the canteen's abolition have accomplished," said the veteran, "what? Only this. The drinking soldier now drinks, instead of the mild and pure beverages supplied by the orderly canteen, rank, fiery stuff in demoralizing places."

"That is what these ladies have accomplished. They wanted to do the soldier good. But in their ignorance, they worked as vainly as old Mrs. Crewe of Salem."

"Mrs. Crewe, at the height of the war, astonished my colonel by sending him a barrel of pebbles."

"I have read, she wrote, 'that a pebble held in the mouth is a splendid remedy for thirst. Will you please accept, my dear colonel, this barrel of pebbles for the use of the troops at the front?'"—St. Paul Dispatch.

A True Southerner.

Senator Beveridge was praising the savoir-faire of a southern congressman.

"His savoir-faire," said the senator, "never deserts him. I once sat next to him at a banquet. Suddenly there was a clattering fall and a clumsy waiter spilled a plate of soup clear down his back. He just bit his lip."

"It was thick soup I asked for," he said, "in a slightly reproachful voice to the man."—Washington Post.

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BOYLE'S MESSAGE TO PUBLIC

"TELL PUBLIC TO GO TO HELL" IS REPLY WHEN ASKED FOR STATEMENT BEFORE BEING TAKEN TO PRISON.

(By Associated Press.)

Pittsburg, Pa., May 12.—"Tell the public to go to hell," was the characteristic reply of James H. Boyle, kidnaper of Billy Whitla, when he was asked today if he had any statement to make before going to the penitentiary. Mrs. Boyle, in reply to a similar question said:

"Tell the people I leave behind that I appreciate their good wishes. I believe some one will be found who will work for me and not allow me to remain long a martyr to the cause of revenge."

Mrs. Boyle probably will be given work in the prison kitchen. Boyle's work has not been decided upon.

600 Converts at Yakima.

North Yakima, May 12.—As the result of six weeks' work in this city by Charles Reigh Scofield, who has been conducting revival meetings in the Christian church, over 600 converts have been secured.

Signaling to Mars.

Not since those historic flashes from Mars were received, some years ago, which were probably caused by the reflection of sunlight falling on snow-covered surfaces, and which were promptly interpreted by Tesla and some exuberantly imaginative astronomers as attempts on the part of a hypothetical race of Martians to communicate with this earth of ours, has so much excitement been created as Professor Pickering's proposal to build a system of mirrors, by means of which light can be rhythmically flashed to Mars. According to Professor Pickering, a system of reflecting surfaces of adequate area could be constructed at a cost of \$10,000,000.

Would it be worth while to carry out the idea? To us it seems that if the experiment proved a failure, and no answering signal were received from Mars in a reasonable time, the matter would not be conclusively settled. Knowing practically nothing of the conditions on Mars, it would naturally be unsafe to conclude from a failure that the planet is uninhabited, for which reason the habitability of Mars would still engross Flammarion, Lowell, and the host of newspapers that accept their utterances as astronomical gospel. On the other hand, if an answering signal should be received, it would be safe to say that the event would transcend in human interest and importance the most stirring occurrence in the history of the earth, and would inaugurate a new era in the progress of the human race.

Even in the face of this tremendously alluring but exceedingly remote possibility, it seems to us that the \$10,000,000 stipulated by Professor Pickering, and the smaller indeterminate sum required by Professor Wood, could be more worthily expended, particularly so when we examine the evidence on which the theory of Martian habitability is based.

To the indefatigable studies of Professor Lowell we owe whatever facts have been gathered that bear at all on the question. But Professor Lowell's arguments have been riddled by the inexorable logic of geologists, astronomers and physicists. He is wedded to the Laplacean theory of planetary evolution, although that theory is considered inadequate by many astronomers in the light of recent celestial observations. He assumes that the history of the earth is the history of Mars. He advances the theory that Mars is a planet which has shriveled up during the course of ages; that its surface is one vast parched desert, with the exception of the snow that gathers each winter about the poles; and that the chief concern of the inhabitants, if inhabitants there be, is to conserve this paltry supply of water, and to conduct it, as the snow melts in the spring, to those regions in the equatorial and temperate zones which would still blossom if they were watered. Evidence of this gigantic irrigation system, which dwarfs anything of the kind that we have ever attempted. Lowell finds in that network of lines which Schiaparelli first discovered, and which were called by him "canals" for want of a better name. As spring and summer approach, the line slowly creeps down from the poles toward the equator, and the dull red or orange of the supposed desert region changes to

green. With the advent of autumn and winter, the green resumes its dull red or orange hue, and the lines or "canals" gradually disappear. In these chromatic changes Professor Lowell sees the seasonal growth and decay of vegetation. His argument for the habitability of our planetary neighbor is based on the undeniably remarkable regularity of the "canals." It is pointed out that they are usually the shortest distance between the points that they connect, and that they met in groups of three,

five, seven, or more in well-defined spots, which he terms "oases," like so many spokes converging in a wheel-hub. In other words, there is nothing haphazard in the arrangement of these canals as Professor Lowell sees them. They are to him so artificial that they are the symbols of an intelligent race who have sunk all political and international disputes in the one vital problem of postponing the day when their orb must eventually dry up and they themselves perish.

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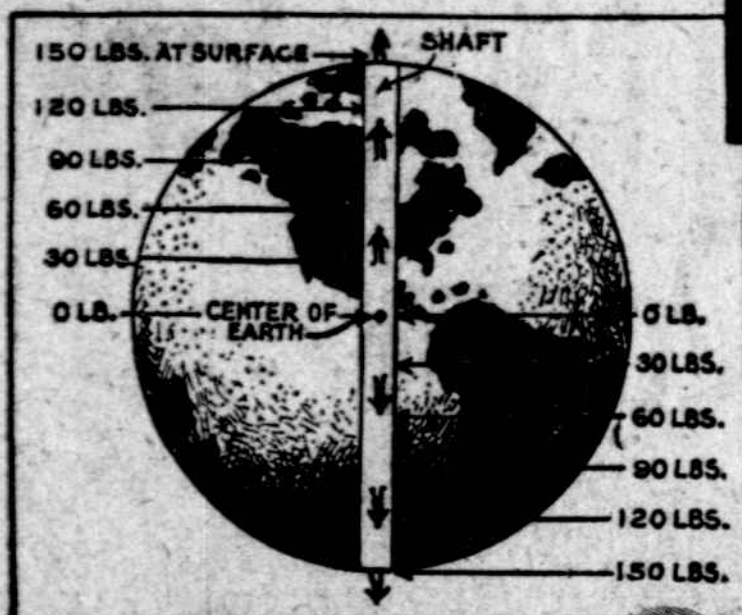
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An Average American, If He Lived on the Planet Eros, Would Be Able to Lift a Big Mogul Locomotive Weighing 262,200 Pounds.

By H. Gernsback,

Editor of Electrical Experimenter and Radio Amateur News.

IN our planetary system there are probably only three planets now capable of bearing organized life. They are the earth, Venus and Mars. It has been shown conclusively that the major planets, such as Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, are all still in a plastic or molten state. And life as we know it cannot exist on a planet whose surface has not as yet cooled to a firm crust, and whose temperature is far above the boiling point of water.

These large planets are still in their early childhood, while the earth may be termed in its "teens," it being a few steps ahead of the evolution of the major planets. Venus is probably abreast of the earth's progress, or perhaps just a step behind.

We know very little about Venus because no human being has ever seen its surface. It is constantly enshrouded in vast masses of clouds, making it impossible to see the land or oceans. Being twenty-five million miles nearer to the sun than our earth, it receives twice as much heat. This gives rise to a much greater amount of evaporation—hence the constant clouding.

We may be sure, however, that organized life exists on Venus. Where there are water and clouds, which must give Venus a similar atmosphere to our own, organized life must exist without a shade of a doubt.

But now what of Mars, that interesting planet with which scientists dream of some day communicating?

Being much smaller, Mars cooled down hundreds of thousands of years before the earth did. If the earth is in its teens Mars is well along in the eighties. And organized life there must have begun long before it did here.

To form any adequate conception of what life on Mars is like we must first understand the conditions under which it exists—conditions radically different from those under which we on this earth live.

Our telescopes reveal a very great scarcity of atmosphere on Mars. We know this from the exceedingly rare cloud formations. The air is so thin there that a man suddenly transported from the earth to Mars would suffocate in a few minutes. And Mars is losing its atmosphere into space much quicker than the earth because of its lower gravitation.

One terrestrial pound weighs only about a third of a pound on Mars. Therefore Mars does not hold down its air as strongly as is the case on earth, and the air escapes more quickly into the outer space. While this process is slow, requiring millions of years, it is steady and inexorable.

The accompanying diagrams, reproduced from a recent issue of the Electrical Experimenter, show the wide differences in the amount of gravitational pull found beneath the earth's surface and on Mars and Eros.

If you were to descend a shaft drilled right through the centre of the earth you would steadily lose weight until you reached the earth's centre, where you would weigh nothing at all.

An average American living on Mars would be able to lift and carry about with ease a safe weighing 564 pounds, and on Eros he would actually be able to lift a big mogul locomotive weighing 262,200 pounds.

But to return to the conditions life has to face on Mars. Scant air, as every aviator knows, lowers the temperature. How much colder is it then on Mars with an atmosphere thinner than an aviator ever breathed on earth? Also it must be re-

membered that Mars is forty-eight million miles further away from the sun than the earth, and that on this account alone it receives but half the heat we do.

Bearing these facts in mind, what sort of life does Mars support? How has nature accustomed the Martian to his changing environment down through the tens of thousands of centuries of his history? Is he a biped or a quadruped? Is he a mammal or a highly cultured fish or a sort of thinking bird? We don't know. We can only speculate.

Nature always does the surprising and bizarre thing—if you don't think so look at a devil fish or a giraffe or a chameleon or a bat. Any one of them could have been equipped with a human brain had nature thought it expedient. But for some reason they were not. On the other hand, ants and bees probably "think"—perhaps better than we do. Contrawise, if they do, they probably think that all of our acts are due to "instinct." In their way they are probably right. It depends only upon the point of view.

But given like conditions evolution will progress alike in widely separated spheres. The Indians on the American Continent developed about the same as the Europeans, although they had not intermingled for thousands of years. It is not even absolutely certain that they have not sprung into being on their own accord. Following this line of reasoning—and the writer admits it may be all wrong—there is a strong chance that the Martian has developed in a manner similar to that of man on earth. As a matter of fact, the chances are greatly in its favor. If we grant this truth, it should be easy to form a mental picture of the Martian under his present unfavorable conditions upon his planet.

To begin with, the Martian race, millions of years older than the terrestrial, must have advanced tremendously. The Martian's head, due to his greatly developed brain, must be enormous. On account of the low gravitational force on Mars, where his body is pulled downward with only one-third of the weight as that on earth, the Martian must be of great height. He is at least ten or twelve feet tall. Geotropism on earth proves this amply.

To support such a tall body where gravity is so small, better footing is necessary, hence the big feet are required. The tremendously civilized Martian always rides or flies from place to place; his legs are thus almost useless, just like a stock's, for instance—old of muscles, thin and sinewy.

Due to the very rare Martian atmosphere the Martian's chest must be enormous to accommodate his ponderous lungs, necessary to supply his oxygen. Rare atmosphere conducts sound very poorly, hence the large ears, necessary to catch the very weak sounds. Due to the poor atmosphere it is exceedingly cold on Mars, except at the equator. Hence Martians are covered with a white polar fur from head to foot. A rare atmosphere conducts odors but poorly, hence the elephantine nose, which goes to the odor, as the odor can't come to the Martian.

Gravity on Mars being much less than on earth—1 lb. on earth weighs 0.35 lbs. on Mars—the pull on his body is very small. Therefore his height is from 10 to 12 feet. To support such a tall body where gravity is small, better footing is necessary,

hence the big feet. The tremendously civilized Martian always rides or flies from place to place; his legs are thus almost useless, hence devoid of muscles, consequently thin.

The Martian stopped all physical work millions of years ago; machines do his work. His arms thus are weak and thin. But the hands and eyes—the Martian's most important organs, are used and worked constantly—hence are developed wonderfully. As his food is all taken in highly concentrated form and as he does not talk, the Martian's mouth has shrunk very small.

Talking in a rare atmosphere being almost impossible, the Martian communicates by his telepathic organ, a sort of sensitive skin stretched between antler-like prominences on top of his head. The same organ sends out the telepathic waves.

organ, a sort of sensitive skin stretched between antler-like prominences on top of his huge head. This organ sends out the telepathic waves. The antlers protect the sensitive skin against blows, etc.

This statement need not be ridiculed. Certain animals, such as our ants, have a highly developed telepathic organ. Students of ants know that the killing of one ant will be immediately sensed by others, although ten or more feet distant. And within a few seconds they will have arrived at the spot where the death occurred.

The possibility that Mars is inhabited by strange creatures like that pictured on this page is strengthened by the fact that in other parts of the universe life persists under the most extreme conditions imaginable. Certain species of fish may be frozen stone hard for days, and will revive after thawing out.

Thirty years ago it was strenuously denied that there could be living creatures at the bottom of the ocean, where such tremendous pressure exists, as well as intense cold. It was argued that no living thing could withstand such enormous pressure as 12,000 pounds to the square inch, or exist in the inky darkness of the ocean depths. But our deep sea expeditions brought up fish from these tremendous depths as signal proof that nature somehow manages to implant life in the most impossible places, under the most unfavorable conditions.

Life-bearing spores have been frozen in a vacuum almost down to the absolute zero. They have been subjected to tremendous hydraulic pressures. Still life continued to be evident after the experiments. This led Svante Arrhenius to be-

lieve that such life-bearing spores propelled by the pressure exerted by the sunlight, may float through interstellar space—a vacuum where the temperature is 459 degrees Fahrenheit—till they are deposited upon a celestial body where, in a fertile soil, they are capable of rising to organized life from the lowest and most humble beginning.

The history of evolution throughout nature shows invariably that animal life is the direct product of its environment. In order to survive, nature equips each animal with the necessary organs best suited for its particular environment. Thus the caterpillar is colored green to match the color of the leaves on which he feasts. If he were red in color the birds would prey upon him sooner. The camel can go for weeks without water, there being none or little in the desert. Nature equipped the camel with certain organs so that he needs less water than other animals of his size. The elephant, due to his big size, found it difficult to drink water, which he likes and

needs. It was impractical to lengthen his huge head or neck. Instead, his nose grew into a trunk which reaches down to the water, so that the elephant does not have to bend down on his knees.

This all goes to prove that nature, in its effort to accustom life to its environment, will develop the most astonishing and grotesque forms of animal physique and it makes the attempt to picture what the people of Mars are like a perfectly legitimate subject for scientific speculation. Such a being as has been described here is the sort of one Nature would find it necessary to develop in order to meet the peculiar conditions existing on Mars.

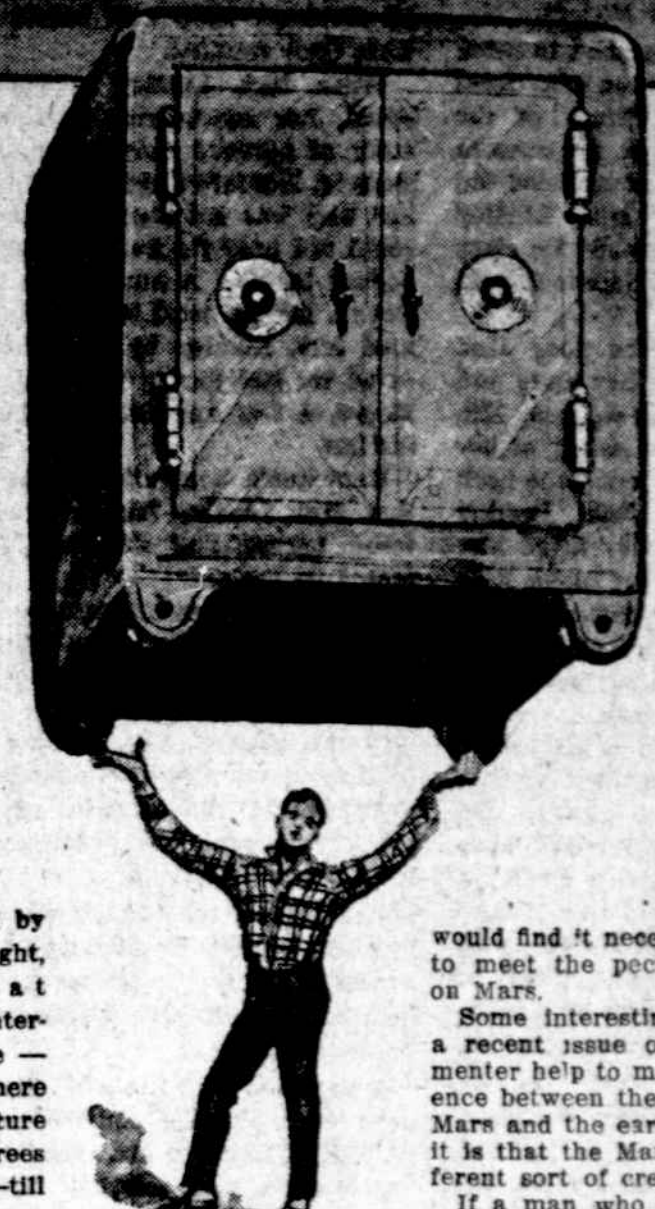
Some interesting comparisons given in a recent issue of the Electrical Experimenter help to make clear the wide difference between the conditions prevailing on Mars and the earth and show how certain it is that the Martian must be a very different sort of creature from man.

If a man who weighs 150 pounds here could be suddenly transported to Mars he would find on reaching there that he tipped the scales at only 53 pounds. The shrinkage would be due entirely to the lesser gravitational pull on Mars.

But in return for this reduction in his avoirdupois the visitor to Mars would have certain compensations. He would be able to leap a distance of eleven feet into the air without the slightest difficulty, as compared with a mere four feet here. He would be able to pick up and carry off a weight of 564 pounds as easily as he could 200 pounds here on the earth.

A cannon fired from this earth would have to attain a velocity of five miles a second in order to shoot a projectile into the air so that it would never return. But a projectile fired from Mars at the rate of only a small fraction more than a mile a second would never return to the planet but would become a new satellite.

What scientists term the low velocity of escape is believed to have an important bearing upon the possibility of the planet's possessing and holding atmosphere. Even if Mars were originally clothed with an extensive atmosphere it is believed, according to the pinetic theory of gases, that it is losing it molecule by molecule.



If You Lived on the Planet Mars You Would Be Able to Lift with Ease a Safe Weighing 564 Pounds.

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What's The Matter With Mars?

If all strange theories be true the earth dweller who gets a glimpse of the weird and wonderful Martian populace will stand aghast at a motley collection more grotesque than any monster that ever paraded through dreamland & & &

"As gravity on the surface of Mars is really a little more than one-third that at the surface of the earth—the true ratio is not eighty-one, but about fifty—that is, a Martian would be physically about fifty fold more efficient than man."

Having proved what his physical proportions would be the astronomer are not quite content to rest there, but go on in some instances to set forth a few of his possible physical characteristics, all of which are decidedly interesting. Mr. R. A. Gregory believes "that people with immense chests" or "folk with gills like fishes" could pass a comfortable existence there in spite of the rarefied at-

mosphere, and birds all have eyes." Sir William Ramsay believes that gases or chemical compounds may be intelligent because "it is absurd to suppose that consciousness may not exist with forms of matter the existence of which we are just beginning to suspect."

The most interesting because the most convincing of all this curious argument is that which relates to the possibility of life on Mars—the wonderfully earth-like sphere which swings so far from little globe. Here many astronomers are at one again. Sir Robert Ball, Sir William Ramsay, M. Flammarion, H. A. Proctor, Percival Lowell, in fact, a dozen all voice the faith if not the fact that such is really the case.

Many of them, of course, approach their belief in a very obscure and scientific way, but they approach it, and the pictures which they draw are very alluring. Thus Sir Robert Ball, who stands unquestionably at the head of his profession, draws one of the most pleasing pictures—a picture which has served as much as any other to hearten the modern believer in life upon the little planet and make him feel that some day his faith will be justified.

"That there may be types of life of some kind or other on Mars," says Sir Robert Ball, "is, I should think, very likely. Two of the elements, carbon and hydrogen, which are more intimately associated with the phenomena of life here appear to be among the most widely distributed elements throughout the universe, and their presence on Mars is in the highest degree probable. But what form the progress of evolution may have taken it seems wholly impossible to conjecture. It is true, no doubt, that small planets like Mars would be fitted for the residence of large beings and large planets (like Jupiter) would be proper for small ones. Still I would suggest, however, that as our earth has only been tenanted by intelligent beings for an extremely brief period of its history—say, for example, about one-thousandth part of the entire number of years during which our globe has had an independent existence, we may fairly conjecture that the occupancy of any other world by intelligent beings might be only a very minute fraction in the space of the planet's history."

What this means is that life may be there, and it is fair to assume, as Mr. Lowell and many others really do, that it is present now. Mars being old, we know the evolution on its surface must be similarly advanced, and it is highly probable that Martian folks are pos-



H. G. Wells's idea of The actual Martian from The War of the Worlds (copyright by Harper, 1910)

HISTORY OF MARS.

- B. C. 472—The first known observation of Mars is recorded in Ptolemy's Almagest.
- A. D. 1610—The phases of Mars were discovered by Galileo.
- 1650—The first sketch showing surface details was made by Huygens. He also suggested a rotation of twenty-four hours.
- 1666—Cassini determined the rotation of Mars to take place in twenty-four hours and forty minutes. He also observed the polar caps, and distinguished on the disk of Mars, near its terminator, a white spot advancing into the dark portion.
- 1777—Sir William Herschel made the first recognizable sketch of the surface detail of Mars.
- 1783—Sir William Herschel detected the variation in the size of the polar snow caps, measured the polar compression, and determined the inclination of the axis of the planet to its orbit.
- 1785-1802—Schroeder discovered the very dark spots, since shown to be the Northern and Equatorial seas, but supposed then to be clouds.
- 1840—Beer and Maedler published the first map of the planet, assigning latitudes and longitudes to the various markings. On this map are indicated the first canal and the first of the small lakes.
- 1858—Secchi made the first study of the colors exhibited by the planet.
- 1862—Lockyer made the first sketch showing all the forms with which we are now familiar.
- 1864—Dawes detected eight or ten of the canals.
- 1867—Huggins detected lines due to the presence of water vapor in the spectrum of Mars.
- 1867—Proder determined the period of rotation of Mars within 0.1 second.
- 1877—Hall discovered the two satellites of Mars.
- 1882—Schiaparelli discovered numerous double canals and announced that the appearance formed one of the characteristic phenomena of the planet.

BY SIR ROBERT BALL.

THAT there may be types of life of some kind or other on Mars is, I should think, very likely.

But what form the progress of evolution may have been it seems totally impossible to conjecture. It is true, no doubt, that small planets (like Mars) would be fitted for the residence of large beings, and large planets would be proper for small ones. The Lilliputians might be sought for in a globe like Jupiter, and the Brobdingnagians in a globe like Mars.

MARS and its possible inhabitants are always a source of speculation to scientists, and many and diverse are the opinions as to the little planet and its place in the universe.

For forty years human information as to Mars has gradually grown, but knowledge of the forms of Martian life is mostly theoretic. Percival Lowell, astronomer of the Lowell Observatory, believes that life exists on Mars and that the Martian "canals" (so-called) evidence a high degree of intelligence.

"Irrigation unscientifically conducted," he asserts, "would not give us such a truly wonderful mathematical fitness in the several parts as we there behold. A mind of no mean order would seem to have presided over the system—a mind certainly of considerably more comprehensiveness than that which presides over the various departments of our public works. Party politics, at all events, have had no part in them, for the system is planet wide."

On the other hand, W. S. Holden, astronomer of the Lick Observatory, holds an entirely different view. According to him, the snow caps as seen through the telescope are not composed of snow at all, but rather of solid carbonic acid gas. The lakes and seas and canals are merely color phenomena, such as may be seen upon the moon to-day, and the lines of double canals noted by Schiaparelli, Flammarion, Lockyer and others optical illusions which come from long straining with the eyes. Between these extremes are all forms of strange theories—people who have an enormous chest development, people who have gills like fishes, people who are formed like lizards or overgrown like giants, four-footed creatures, strong, powerful double-eyed individuals, whose reasoning capacity is always, owing to the age of the planet, thought to be high, and whose social life may be enhanced by material improvements which would make our own look like the implements of barbarians.

In fact, the ideas advanced as to the nature of life upon the fiery planet are so various and so well-sustained that one may readily question whether anything definite is known at all.

One of the most interesting theories concerning the Martians, and upon which all astronomers are apparently agreed, is that if there is any such thing as life in the form in which we know it, it is of enormous size—three to five times as large as anything of the same order here. Men, trees, flowers, birds—all would be of Brobdingnagian proportions, and for the following reasons, which Percival Lowell, the last astronomer of great reputation to reason upon this subject, has given. This is, he says, the effect of mere size of habit (or the planet on which we live) upon the size of the inhabitant.

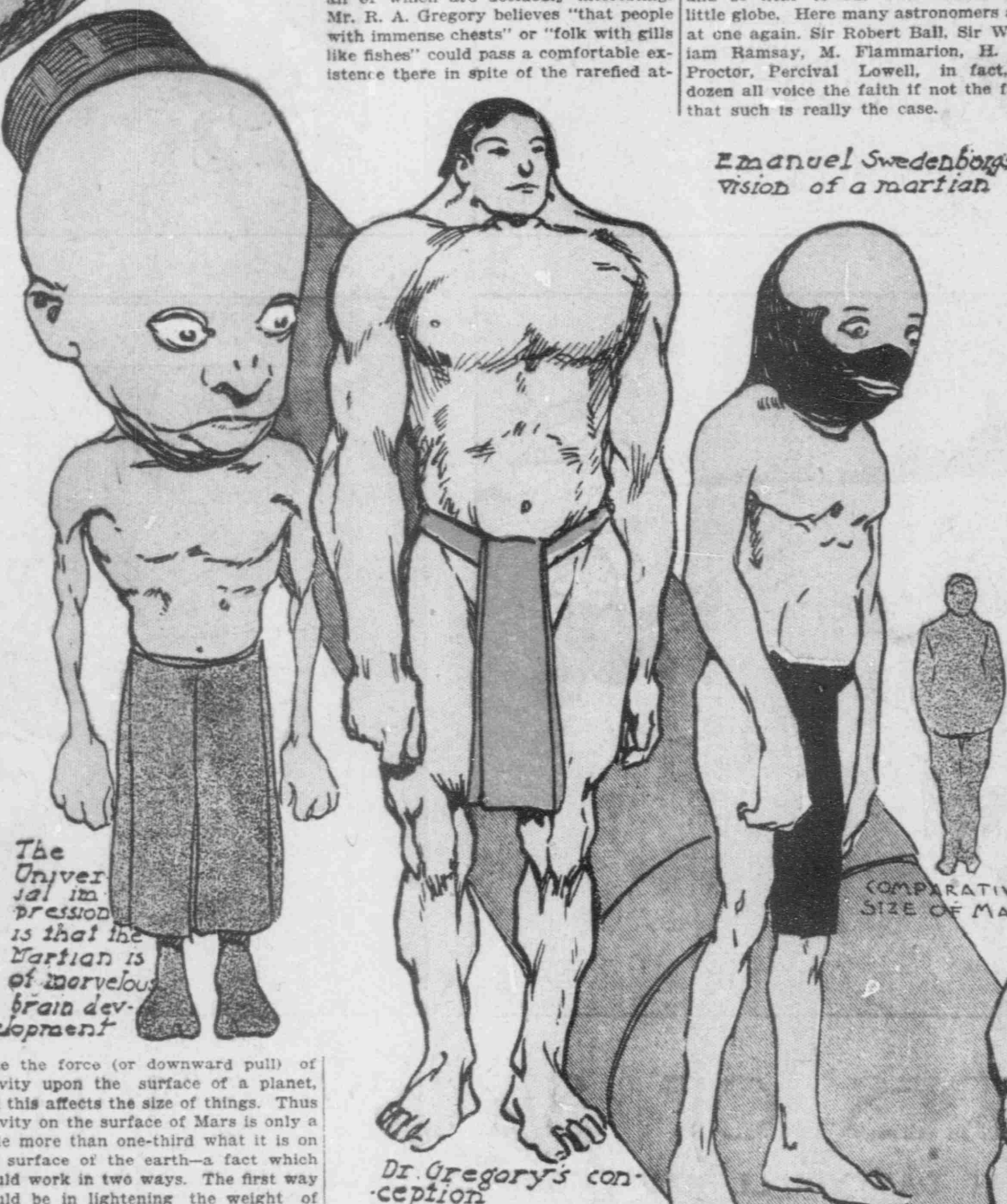
"Volume and mass," he says, "deter-

BY HOWARD SWAN.

IN the first place, as regards the physical bodies of the inhabitants of other planets, we cannot tell if their bodies are like our own, or their surroundings.

There may be less or more air there, and so their ears may not register the same sounds. They even may not have any ears; their nerves and muscles under varying conditions of gravitation may be very differently constituted.

But I venture to think that their eyes must be similarly constituted to our eyes, since they live in the same sun's rays, which rays, as we know by experience, can produce the same physical, actinic and electrical effects either with or without air. And further, both in and out of air, fishes, beasts and birds all have eyes.



Another of Gregory's ideas

Sir Robert Ball states that Martians may take this form



By H. G. WELLS

A BIG, grayish, rounded bulk, the size, perhaps, of a bear, was rising slowly and painfully out of the cylinder.

As it bulged up and caught the light, it glistened like wet leather. Two large, dark-colored eyes were regarding me. It was rounded and had, one might say, a face. There was a mouth under the eyes, the lifeless brim of which quivered and panted and dropped saliva. The body heaved and pulsed convulsively. A lank tentacle appendage gripped the edge of the cylinder. Another swayed in the air.

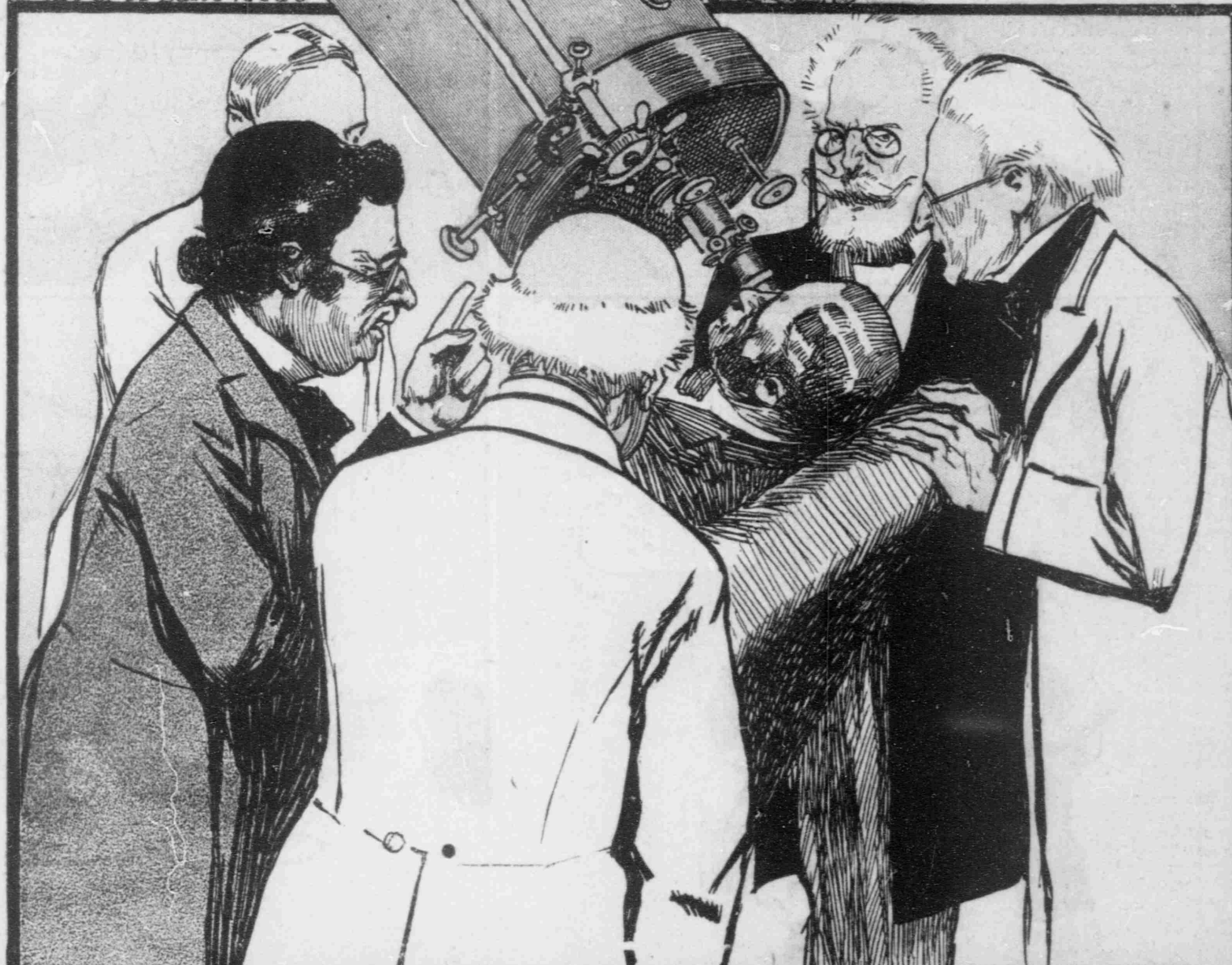
Those who have never seen a living Martian can scarcely imagine the range of horror of their appearance. The peculiar V-shaped mouth with its pointed upper lip, the absence of a chin beneath the wedge-like lower lip, the incessant quivering of this mouth, the Gorgon groups of tentacles, the tumultuous breathing of the lungs in a strange atmosphere, the evident heaviness and painfulness of movement, due to the great gravitational energy of the earth—above all, the extraordinary intensity of the immense eyes—culminated in an effect akin to nausea.

There was something fungoid in the oily brown skin, something in the clumsy deliberation of the tedious movements exceedingly terrible.

"There was something fungoid in the oily brown skin, something in the clumsy deliberation of the tedious movements exceedingly terrible."

"mosphere," and Howard Swan says that "their eyes are like our eyes." Mr. Lowell suggests that they might be lizards or indeed of any conceivable or unconceivable form, since Mars characteristics "are purely accidental." These views, coupled with those of Sir William Ramsay, who believes that gases or compounds of chemicals, without visible form, might be intelligent; of Swedenborg, the great northern mystic, who saw a Martian "whose face was like the faces of the inhabitants of our earth, but the lower part black, not from a beard, for he had none, but from a blackness in place of a beard," and that of Mr. H. G. Wells, who described his octopus-like visitor as a big grayish rounded bulk, give us a very curious collection of Martians not wholly unsanctioned by science.

Mr. Gregory believes that people with an enormous chest development or gills could live on Mars, because whatever atmosphere exists on Mars must be much thinner than ours and far too rare to sustain the life of a people of our limited lung capacity. Mr. Swan thinks that they have eyes like ours, because "they live in the same sun's rays, which rays, as we know by experience, can produce the same physical, actinic and electrical effects either with or without air, and both in and out of air fishes,



MYSTERY OF MARS IN HEIGHTENED INTEREST AS NEIGHBOR PLANET APPROACHES EARTH

(From Thursday's Daily)

As June 10 approaches, peculiar interest attaches to a big dome-topped building on a hill near the town of Flagstaff, Ariz. But the interest is not confined to that building, the long tubes within it, the keenly trained men who inhabit it. Everyone with eyes is interested in June 10.

For, just a few hours after the arrival of the Smoki on their annual tour, the little planet Mars, with one exception, Earth's nearest neighbor in the solar system, will make its closest approach in years to this sphere of ours.

On that day at 9 o'clock a. m., Washington time, Mars and the earth will be exactly on a line from the Sun—in other words, both will be the same direction when looked at from the sun. Astronomers say that Mars is in "opposition" to the solar center.

Once in a great many years, Mars is able by reason of the irregularity of the path he travels around the sun—technically the ellipticity of his orbit—to approach much nearer than usual to the earth. His closest approach is around 35,000,000 miles. It happens that this is one of the most favorable opportunities in years to see Mars. Astronomers under Dr. Slypher at Lowell Observatory have been anxiously awaiting the period of opposition when they might be able to observe Mars, photograph him, draw his picture, study his surface and its peculiar markings and possibly—who knows?—answer some of the questions that make up the mystery of Mars.

Men Wait Calmly

Men on duty at the eye-piece of the big 24-inch refractor and with the hundred and one other finely balanced instruments that fit up the Lowell Observatory, have been waiting, not nervously or impatiently, but calmly, with their nerves drawn to a hair-edge, for the time when their expert eyes and fingers would record the message brought to the earth by the rays of sunlight, reflected from the ruddy surface of Mars.

To the ordinary observer, the man or woman, boy or girl, who is interested in our heavenly neighbors,

Mars is no mean sight these evenings, even with the unaided eye. Rising in the southeast in mid-evening, he is nearly at the top of his swing by midnight. Saturday night, he will culminate almost exactly at midnight. He may be compared with Antares, one of the brightest of the red stars, which rises a short time earlier and is identified as the heart of the Scorpion, that dazzling and graceful constellation that stretches clear across the southern heavens in the night time. A few months ago, when Mars was rising here just before sunrise, he was not much brighter than Antares, although a telescope would show him as a tiny disk, whereas Antares is nothing but a point of light, no matter how big your telescope.

Mars Not Unattended

For Mars' coming-near party there is quite a distinguished array of planetary guests. In the early evening the western sky is made more beautiful by the silvery sheen of Venus, an inner planet, like Mars a nearest neighbor. She is to be found well above Thumb Butte at sunset, setting a few hours later somewhat north of that great rock.

To observers equipped with a moderate magnifying power, Mercury, nearest planet to the sun, most elusive of the earth's companions to see, said never to have been viewed during their lives by any of the pre-telescope astronomers, this little planet is to be visible also. Mercury attains his greatest zenithward distance from the setting sun on June 17, and many are the glasses that will seek him out in the sunset haze.

In mid-sky these clear evenings are the two most splendid planets—Jupiter attended by his five moons—four of them plainly visible with a field glass or telescope of moderate power. Preceding the giant planet, not many degrees to his west, is Saturn, most gorgeous sight in the sky with a glass strong enough to show his perfectly unique rings.

Thus five of the earth's companions in the vast swing around the sun are observable these nights. Truly a delight to the star-gazers.

VERDE PEOPLE TO CELEBRATE

Fourth of July Pete Planned to Commemorate Return of Prosperity to Jerome and the Verde Valley.

(From Thursday's Daily)

Return of prosperity to Jerome and the Verde valley will be celebrated by a big Fourth of July celebration by the Verde district people, arrangements for which are being made by the Verde District Commercial club. It is planned to have a get-together luncheon, a program of games for the kids in the morning, a baseball game, competitive drill and music by a 40-piece band in the afternoon, and a monster American Legion street dance at night. The band, now being organized, will give two concerts weekly, one at Jerome and one at Clarkdale.

Stock Verde Streams

At the meeting of the commercial club at which these plans were discussed, President Walter C. Miller in the chair, it was reported that 10,000 catfish fry will be stocked in the Verde and 10,000 trout fry in Oak creek, the fish to be secured from the bureau of fisheries through co-operation of Senators Cameron and Ashurst. The United Verde Copper company has made possible the construction of a 50 by 90 foot swimming pool at a point below Walnut Springs. Water has been piped to the site of a tourist camping ground on the Dundee property.

Report on Roads

County Engineer Joseph McCarthy and H. DeWitt Smith reported at the meeting that securing of the 9,000 forest allotment for construction of a road from the Prescott-Jerome highway to the summit of Mingo can probably be brought about by July 1 of this year, anticipating the receipt of the money, and that the county chamber of commerce is co-operating in Verde valley plans to make Mingo mountain-top one of the great summer resorts of the state. A grant of \$50,000 forest aid for construction of the Camp Verde-Fossil Creek road was also reported.

Fifty sets of copper automobile plates bearing the words "Verde District" have been ordered by the commercial club and will be placed on their automobiles by residents of the valley.

REPLIES FOR AUTO TRIP SOUGHT BY C. OF C. FOR THE POST

"Replies," according to Bob Connell, "are not coming in as fast as we want them. 'Course every one's busy with 'Way Out West' and the number of cards returned is not so small, but we want the co-operation of every one owning a car in this work."

In other words, Connell, who is chairman of the excursions committee, wants men and women owning automobiles to get enthusiastic about the plan of taking the boys at Whipple (those who do not come into town and who get little recreation) out for short automobile drives either about the city or to nearby points of interest. "These cards, when a sufficient number are received," said Connell, "will be turned over to Secretary McMillan of the Red Cross, at Whipple and in turn he will notify car owners as to details."

Those who have responded to date are: Mrs. R. J. Roper, Dr. C. R. K. Swetnam, Harry W. Heap, Harry E. Shumate, E. A. Pond, E. P. Seaman, John L. Sullivan, Edward S. Lyman, Charles H. Hooker, W. E. Hicks, L. E. Hesla, Robert Birch, Wm. A. Davidson, Robert McMurich, A. W. Davis, Mrs. Frank J. Olzer, J. F. McTaggart, M. B. Hazelton.

Commenting upon this plan Bob Birch added to his signed card: "I have been playing this game for two years. I hope you will meet with success."

J. F. McTaggart "will be glad to do this for the boys."

"On Tuesdays and Fridays, when I am in town I will be glad to do this for the boys," E. P. Seaman.

"This seems to me to be an excellent thing to do for the men at the hospital and I would be glad to help but am leaving town tomorrow for a month, perhaps, and can do nothing until my return."—Milton Updegraff.

"It would be a great pleasure as well as satisfaction to add one ray of sunshine to the life of the boys at Whipple by giving them a little joyride, and as I am working every day you will have to arrange it so I can get off on a Sunday."—M. Bramble.

HEALTH IMPROVED

Thomas B. Colwell, local American Express office cashier, is recovering from an illness at Mercy hospital, and will be able to resume his duties in a few days. He has been at the hospital for the past several weeks.

ATTENDS CONVENTION

H. A. Wagner, president of the Prescott chapter of the American Association of Engineers, is in Salt Lake City to attend the national convention of the association, June 5 to 9. He will return the first part of next week.

The Journal-Miner job department produces up-to-date commercial work at short notice and at reasonable prices.

WORK STARTING AT COPPER DIKE

Ed Block has started work on his Copper Dyke mine with a few men. This property is situated at Block siding on the Poland branch, about two miles over the hill and east of the Sheldon mine. The Copper Dyke is considered a very promising prospect, the principal value being in copper, with gold and silver as a by-product. The formation indicates large bodies of copper ore at depth.

A large leached schist reef has been penetrated by a 200-foot tunnel, with occasional bunches and bands of chalcocite, chalcocite, native copper, azurite and bornite in evidence. In places limestone has been encountered, which shows a replacement of bornite. Good authorities on copper mines who have recently examined this property say that when depth is attained below the leached zone, a copper mine of large proportions can very reasonably be expected.

E. A. M'SWIGGIN IS OUT FOR RECORDER

E. A. McSwiggin, county recorder, this morning makes formal announcement of his candidacy for re-nomination by the democratic party of Yavapai county.

Mr. McSwiggin, whose card appears in the Journal-Miner's political column with this issue, has been the incumbent in the office for two terms, and makes his request for the voters to return him on the basis of an administration characterized by efficiency and economy.

In his capacity as appointing officer for those who register voters, McSwiggin states that his policy has been to discriminate in no way, and that there is no complaint here, as in some other counties, that the duty of registering voters has been kept in the hands of persons friendly to any certain party or candidate.

FAIRFIELD SEES PIONEERS' HOME

State Auditor Charles W. Fairfield and Executive Budget Secretary Robert D. Baehus, arriving from Phoenix, yesterday visited the Pioneers' Home, where they were received and shown about the home by Superintendent George A. Shea. They inspected the establishment and talked with the pioneers, and upon leaving complimented Judge Shea upon the excellent condition of the home.

Following their visit locally, the two officials went to Jerome and Clarkdale on state business, returning here last night. They will remain in the city today and will attend the Way Out West celebration tomorrow. Following that they will go to Flagstaff to look over the Northern Arizona Normal school.

PUBLIC RECORDS

Compiled by the
PRESCOTT TITLE COMPANY

June 6, 1922

Martha Dawson locates three claims in Humboldt district.

John J. Sweeney, trustee to George Bendicovich, deed, \$40. Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, block 2, Placer add to Humboldt. Mrs. H. M. Simington files affidavit of labor performed on six claims in Cherry Creek district.

C. S. Phillips to Apollon Fuller, trustee, bill of sale, \$1. Live stock, hay, grain, seeds, etc., belonging to Ferguson Valley ranch.

E. F. Roberts, et al., file affidavit of labor performed on three claims in Bloody Basin district.

Franco American Copper Co. files affidavit of labor performed on ten claims in Agua Fria district.

Wesley Rush locates one claim in Bullard district.

Frances J. Scott to Ivan L. Williams and wife, w. deed, \$10. Lot 20, block 34, Prescott.

Ivan L. Williams and wife to J. M. Edwards and wife, w. deed, \$10. Lot 20, block 34, Prescott.

Decree of U. S. land office for corrective patent on NW¼ SE¼, W¼ NE¼ SE¼, E¼ NE¼ SE¼, W¼ NE¼ SW¼ SE¼, NE¼ NW¼ SW¼ SE¼, section 32, township 17 north, range 15 east.

United States to Manuel Chaves, patent, NW¼ SE¼, W¼ NE¼ SE¼, NW¼ SE¼ SE¼, E¼ NE¼ SW¼ SE¼, NW¼ NE¼ SW¼ SE¼, section 32, township 17 north, range 15 east.

Warren G. Davis, sheriff, appoints E. V. McCarty deputy sheriff.

Robert O. Barrett, commissioner, to Isabella L. Caesar, commissioner's deed, \$1,150. S¼ lot 19, all lots 21, 23, block 28, Prescott.

June 7, 1922

Herman Hermsstrom files affidavit of labor performed on five claims in Black Canyon district.

Tom W. Glasgow files affidavit of labor performed on one claim in Black Canyon district.

O. B. Marshall files affidavit of labor performed on nine claims in Big Bug.

Arizona Victory Mining Co. files affidavit of labor performed on two claims in Walker district.

Edward J. F. Horne files affidavit as to title of lot 1, block 19, Fleury's add.

DETOUR STARTS ON MAYER ROAD

(From Wednesday's Daily)

Construction of a detour from Dewey to the junction of the Jerome and Mayer roads was begun yesterday by the highway commission, to divert traffic from the Mayer road while repairs are going on there. The detour is being graded sufficiently to carry traffic during the repair work.

Reconstruction on the Mayer road between Dewey and the junction of that road with others just beyond Prescott, includes grading the highway and installing a number of iron culverts. The work is being supervised by Highway Commissioner Art Gage, who is thoroughly familiar with the character of the Mayer road and the work required to make it traversable.

KINGMAN SCOUTS TO HOLD OWN CAMP, BUT COME HERE IN 1923

(From Wednesday's Daily)

The Kingman troop of Boy Scouts will not officially attend the district summer camp this year, but will hold their own camp as usual at Walapai next week. Scout Executive Andy Groenink was informed yesterday morning by Rev. T. H. Dodd, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Kingman, who is in the city. One Kingman scout will be at the district camp, however.

The Kingman troop will probably attend the district camp next year, Dr. Dodd last night told the Journal-Miner. Organized in 1919, this troop has grown rapidly and now has 44 boys. Scout work has awakened Mohave to boys' interests, and Dr. Dodd looks forward to seeing troops organized at Outman and another in Kingman by fall.

Originally a separate council related to New York headquarters, the Mohave troops are now part of the Yavapai-Mohave district council, and will support the council's work with their full financial quota and moral support, Dr. Dodd said.

Try a Journal-Miner want ad.

ROADS BUREAU MAN INSPECTS

Fossil Creek and Hassayampa Surveys Being Looked Over By Federal Official in Company with Commissioners.

(From Thursday's Daily)

Inspection of the surveys of the Fossil creek and Hassayampa roads is being made by a representative of the federal bureau of public roads, Don Evans, who arrived from the south yesterday. In company with R. E. Moore, chairman of the highway commission, J. E. Wagner, member, County Engineer Joseph McCarthy, and Engineer Quigley, who surveyed the Fossil creek route, Mr. Evans yesterday departed for an automobile tour over that survey.

The lines of the survey and the general character of the country through which the road is to be constructed, will be inspected by the bureau of public roads man, who will also look over the commission's plans and specifications for that road and the Hassayampa. Returning to Prescott today, the party will go south over the latter route, which will form the southern end in this county of the main north and south state highway.

TENT CITY UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT, CAMP OVERHAULED

(From Thursday's Daily)

The tent city in Pine Dells is under new management. Announcement was made yesterday that this summer resort near Prescott is now under lease by the firm of Elrod, Ballard & O'Neill, who have completely renovated the camp and installed new tents and equipment.

Among the summer visitors at the tent city this year, arriving this week, are Mrs. B. H. Landis and children of Phoenix; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Alop of Los Angeles, where Mr. Alop formerly was city engineer, and Mr. and Mrs. Egildson and their daughter, of Tucson.

LAST RITES OF ARTHUR CODY AT WHIPPLE GRAVE

(From Thursday's Daily)

The body of Arthur Cody, veteran of the Philippine campaigns and the World war, whose death at Whipple Barracks Tuesday wrote the final chapter in a life more adventurous than the soldier of fortune romances of Richard Harding Davis, yesterday was laid to its last rest with Masonic honors.

Over a score of Masons of this city attended the funeral in mourning for Cody, who was a thirty-second degree Mason and Knight Templar, and groups of uniformed patients from the post were present. Dr. E. Lee Howard, pastor of the Congregational church, read the funeral services at Ruffner's chapel at 4 o'clock. Masonic burial rites were read at the graveside at Whipple cemetery. Members of the Masonic lodge acted as pallbearers.

FLAG DAY PROGRAM OF ELKS ON SUNDAY

(From Thursday's Daily)

Plans for observance of Flag day by a program of patriotic songs and addresses have been perfected by the local lodge of Elks. The program will be held on the east steps of the court house at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, lodge members meeting at the lodge rooms at 3:15 and from there going to the plaza. The program will take place as follows:

Star Spangled Banner—Orchestra. Introduction of exercises—Lodge. Prayer—J. R. McFarland. Solo: Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean—Mrs. Louis Schaeffer. History of the Flag—M. L. Ganey. Altar services—Lodge. Elks' Tribute to the Flag—J. L. Sullivan.

Music: Southern Airs—Orchestra. Recitation—Mrs. H. T. Southworth. Patriotic address—Robert McMurich. Song: America—Audience. Everyone is invited to the exercises, which will not be exclusively by and for the Elks lodge. Seats will be provided for all.

PRINTING BILLS NOT IN LIMITS OF CANDIDATES

Candidates in the primary election of September 12 are limited by law as to the money they may expend in presenting their cases to the voters. For the information of voters and candidates, the Journal-Miner yesterday requested County Attorney J. L. Sullivan to obtain from the attorney general's office in Phoenix, the salient facts of the primary expenditures law. Particular reference is made to the exemption of certain expenditures from the limit placed on general expense.

Chapter 172, session laws of 1921, regular session, fifth state legislature, revises paragraph 3036 of the 1913 revised statutes to read that:

... Candidates in the primary shall be limited to certain expenditures ... "exclusive of any sums expended for stationery, postage, PRINTING OR ADVERTISEMENTS IN NEWSPAPERS ..."

County officers are limited to an expense account of \$200. Officers depending on the votes of subdivisions of counties are limited to \$50. This does not apply to members of the state legislature, who are elected by legislative districts but who are counted as county officers. Superior judges, holding offices both in state and county and receiving their pay from both, may spend \$200. Congressmen may spend up to \$1,000 and U. S. senators up to \$1,500. Supreme court candidates are allowed \$750. State officers may spend up to \$1,000.

Mayoralty candidates in towns of 5,000 or over may spend \$200 and in smaller towns, \$150.

The revision of the law, exempting printing and advertising bills from the law became effective March 23, 1921.

Try a Journal-Miner want ad.

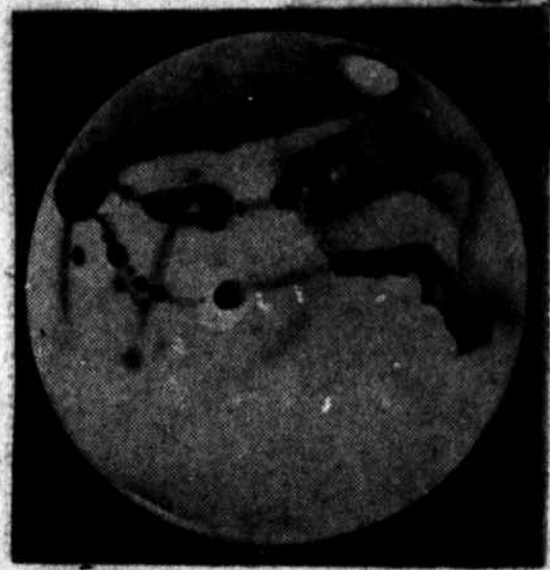
Subscribe for the Journal-Miner.

ORDER BY MAIL FROM PRESCOTT

In view of the fact that those in the country find it oftentimes difficult to come to Prescott, personally, to do their shopping, the following live wire merchants and businessmen have arranged to take care of MAIL ORDERS for goods or services in their lines. They have pledged that they will give these mail orders the same prompt attention that they would receive if you were present and they will be delivered to you by mail with the same guarantee that a personal call would obtain. Try ordering by mail when you can't come to town and when you can come in call on those registered here and ask them more about ordering your needs by mail.

<p>You can depend on getting absolutely Pure Drugs from W. H. TIMMERHOFF, Druggist Phone or Mail Orders receive same careful attention as any others. Phone 188 Prescott, Ariz.</p>	<p>FORD MOTORS REBORED Central Garage 215 West Gurley St., Prescott</p>	<p>Buy them by Mail Kelley-Springfield Tires Auto Accessories FLOYD WILLIAMS SERVICE STATION Fall line Pneumatic and solid Truck Tires—Order by Mail.</p>	
<p>\$1.00 DOES IT! SEND US YOUR SAVINGS YAVAPAI COUNTY SAVINGS BANK</p>	<p>Dealers In Everything The BASHFORD-BURMISTER CO Mail Orders Solicited Prescott Arizona</p>	<p>SPECIAL ATTENTION To Out-of-Town Orders for JOB PRINTING JOURNAL-MINER JOB DEPT. Prescott — Arizona</p>	
<p>BANKING BY MAIL Open That Account Today! Those who cannot conveniently transact their business in person may obtain the same services by mail. Small accounts invited. PRESCOTT STATE BANK</p>	<p>Special Savings Service For Out of Town Patrons Mail your Savings to us and we will open an account for you and forward you the pass book. Send money order, check or draft with your name and address. 4% Compound Interest Com'l Trust & Savings Bank</p>	<p>'The Earth's Best Investment' We sell—City property, alfalfa lands (irrigated), orchards, farms and cattle ranches. If you want to buy or sell Write: THOS. E. HINES, 110 S. Montezuma St. Prescott</p>	

Turning a Mine into a Telescope to Solve Mars' Secrets



Photograph of the Planet Mars Showing at the Upper Right Hand Corner of the Polar Ice Cap and Close to the Equator Some of the Mysterious "Canals."

OUR neighboring planet Mars has been an object of curiosity to man ever since he began to study the heavens. Science has long been sure that conditions on Mars are such that it can support life. It has an atmosphere like our own world, although much thinner. It has polar caps of snow and ice which melt in the Spring and Summer and freeze up in Winter.

It is, perhaps, a million and a half years older than our own globe. It has mysterious markings, which many believe to be canals devised by intelligent beings to carry the meager water supply from the melted snow and ice of the polar regions for the purposes of agricultural irrigation.

But what kind of creatures and what kind of a civilization exist on this thin-aided, almost waterless and dying world? Not even the greatest of telescopes have been able to tell us this. They cannot bring Mars down close enough to us to be able to distinguish anything but the vague markings which change throughout the seasons.

But now Professor David Todd, of Amherst, one of the most distinguished of American astronomers, and a party of scientists have conceived an astonishing plan for bringing Mars so close to earth that it will apparently be only a mile and a half away, and those who have the fortune of looking at it will literally be able to look into the back yards of the Martians themselves—if there are any.

They will take a mine in Chile over one of whose shafts the planet shines directly downward during certain times of the year. This mine they plan to convert into a gigantic telescope, 1,300 feet deep and 50 feet wide!

When the work is accomplished the astronomers believe that we shall know positively whether the canals of Mars are illusions or the work of intelligent beings not necessarily similar in shape to man. And thus will be settled the problem of whether our world is the only one—in our solar system, at least—to be favored with life.

This gigantic task of converting a mine into a telescope, equipped with the latest photographic and other scientific devices, will be accomplished before 1924, when Mars will be closer to the earth than it has been for a hundred years or will be for another century.

To magnify the image of Mars enough times to bring it within one and a half miles of the earth it would be necessary to construct a lens fifty feet in diameter! This is six times as large as the Mount Wilson lens, the largest on earth. By a fifty-foot lens magnification of 25,000,000 times could be obtained.

But the making of a large telescopic lens is a lengthy, expensive and hazardous process. To cast a flawless piece of optical glass of large size involves great difficulties, yet when it has been successfully accomplished the making of a lens has merely begun. The huge disc of crystal must be carefully and very slowly ground to the required curvature.

And when all is finished the glass may crack or become distorted from its own weight. It took nine years to make the 101-inch lens of the Mount Wilson telescope, which weighs four and a half tons.

Therefore the astronomers are not going to use a glass lens. They plan to use a fifty-foot magnifying mirror. Nor will there be an inch of glass in the mirror.

Mirrors are simply smooth, shiny surfaces which stop light waves and reflect them back to the eye of the observer. Glass alone will not act as a mirror; the light waves pass through it. So the familiar mirror in daily use is backed with mercury, a metal which is peculiarly adapted to reflecting light waves. If mercury, which is fluid, could be held in shape, the glass in our mirrors would not be necessary.

So Professor Todd, to overcome the impracticability of making a fifty-foot curved pane of glass of the flawlessness necessary for astronomical purposes, must find some way of keeping the mercury in the concave shape which will reflect the image of Mars and magnify it 25,000,000 times. The scheme for overcoming this difficulty, while not new, is perhaps the greatest feature of his astounding attempt to plumb the mysteries of the solar system.

He plans to fill a metal dish fifty feet in diameter with mercury, and revolve it at such a speed that the mercury, obeying the law of centrifugal force, will rise on the edges and depress toward its center.

This concave mercury mirror, receiving and throwing back the light waves and magnifying the reflected image image, will take the place of the transparent

How Science Is Planning to Make a 1300-Foot Hole in the Ground a Gigantic Instrument That Will Enable Us to See Our Mysterious Neighbor Planet as Plainly as Though It Were Only a Mile and a Half Away

lenses and complicated mirrors and eyepieces in other telescopes.

The idea of revolving a dish of mercury to make a magnifying mirror to photo Mars was first put forth by Professor Robert W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins University, several years ago. Professor Wood planned a bowl twenty-four feet in diameter, but there is no record to show that he ever made one of this size. He did, however, experiment with smaller bowls with considerable success. One difficulty which he overcame was that of vibration.

In experimenting with a twenty-four-inch bowl he found that it was practically impossible to revolve it without so much vibration that the surface of the mercury was as full of ripples and flaws as the mirror in a country hotel bedroom. This, of course, would be as serious a matter as a glass lens full of cracks.

So Professor Wood placed a number of magnets around the edge of the twenty-four-inch bowl, and set that bowl in another metal container of the same shape and slightly larger size. The outer bowl was then connected by belting with a motor six feet away.

When the motor was started it revolved the outer bowl, and this, by means of the magnets, caused the inner bowl to revolve also. But there was no mechanical connection between the two bowls—merely that of magnetic attraction, which is not subject to mechanical vibrations. Therefore the inner bowl, which held the mercury, revolved with no vibration and formed a perfect magnifying mirror.

Professor Wood, unfortunately, did not know of the mine in Chile, and, besides, Mars was several million miles further from the earth at that time. So his idea never was put into practical use. Professor Todd, adopting the Johns Hopkins scientist's idea, is drawing the detailed plans for his fifty-foot bowl on his estate near Desauville, France. His collaborator, Benjamin McAfee, is shortly to leave for Chile, where he will set about constructing the concrete emplacement at the bottom of the mine shaft and the machinery which is to revolve the bowl of mercury.

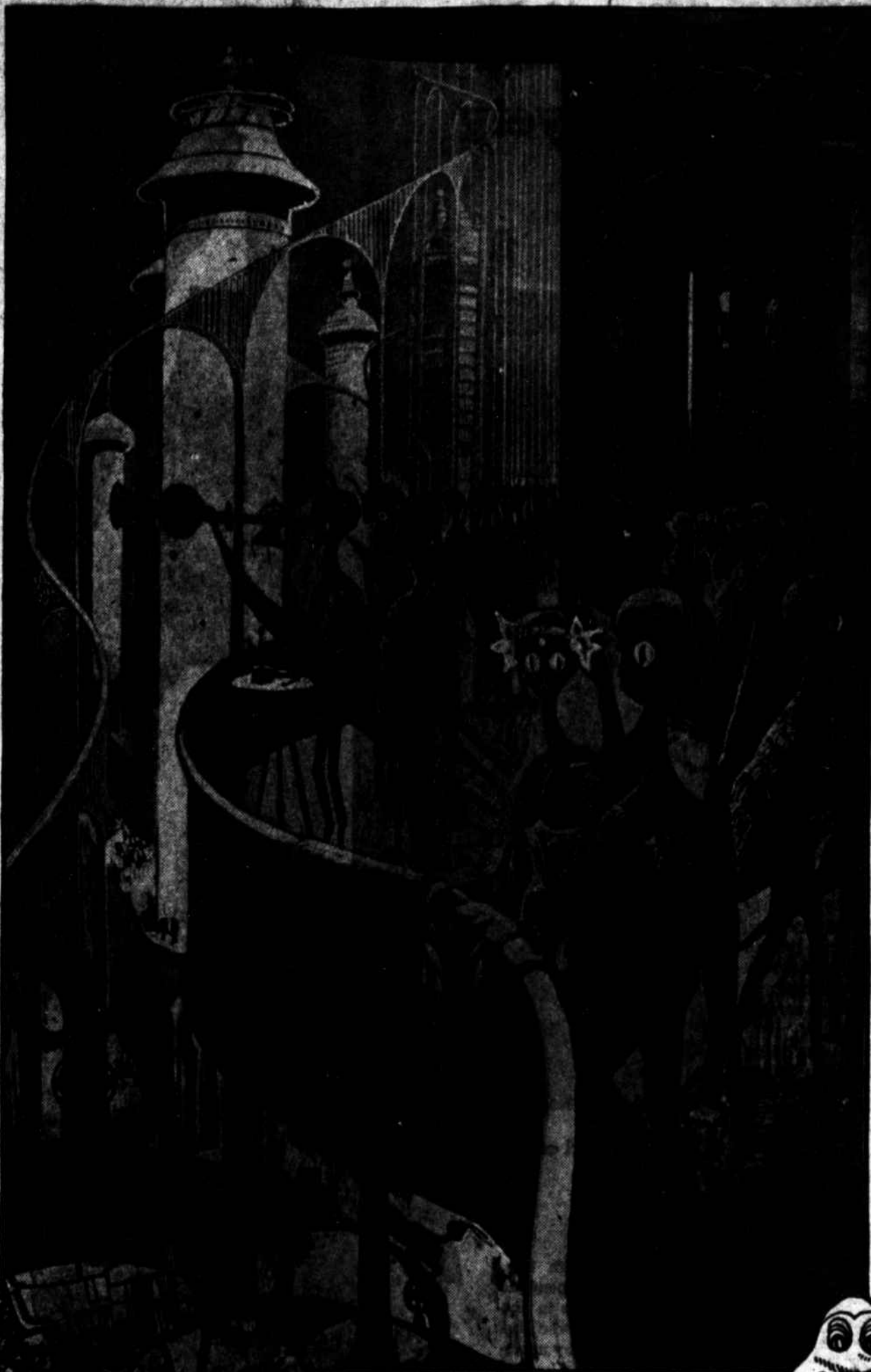
Now the image reflected by the revolving mercury is distorted by the magnifying process at all but one of the points along its reflected path. Just as a camera lens must be moved to a certain point—which is called the focal point—between the plate and the object to be photographed, so must Professor Todd's photographic plate be a certain distance away from his revolving mirror. And it is a law of optics that the longer the focus the greater the image—that is, the further distant from the lens that the reflected light waves gather together and lose their distortion the larger will be the image.

In the Mount Wilson telescope the focal point for the 101-inch lens is so distant that the telescope has a forty-five foot tube or barrel. Professor Todd's fifty-foot lens must have a focal point of about 1,300 feet.

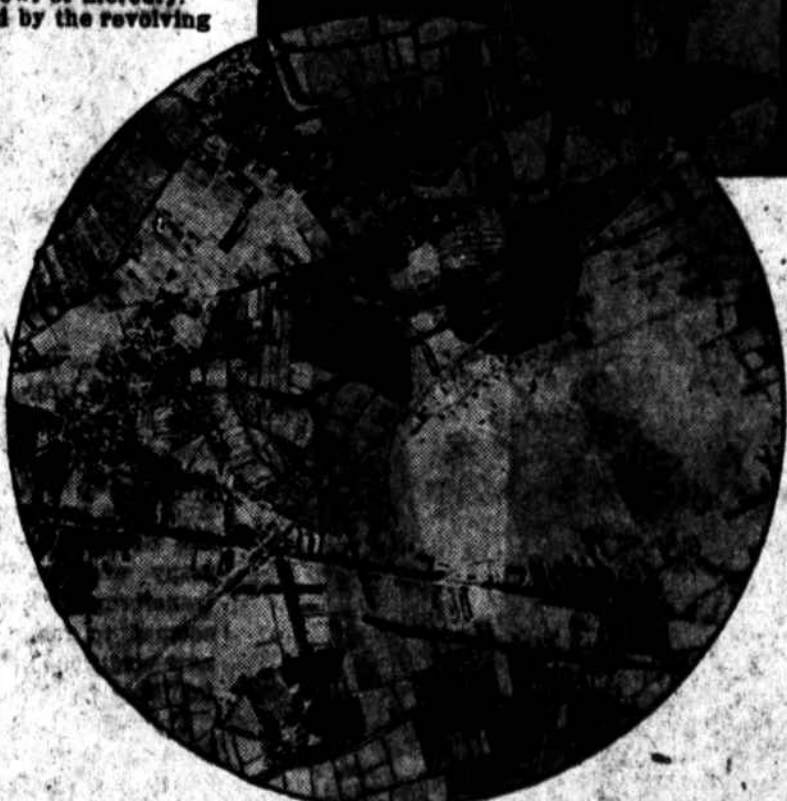
As it is impossible to build a telescope barrel that size Professor Todd looked for a substitute. He found it in an abandoned mine at Chaseral, Chile, over the shaft of which Mars in 1924 will several times shine directly down.

His 1,300-foot hole had been dug for him at the very spot where he wanted it. As the diagram shows, all that remains to be done is to sheath the hole, place his revolving mirror at the bottom, suspend a plane mirror at the focal point at an angle of 45 degrees, and when the time arrives expose his photographic plates to the rays reflected upon this mirror from the great spinning dish of mercury.

Here another problem enters. When ordinary astronomical photographs are made it is possible to take time exposures, because the clockwork keeps the telescope pointed at the heavenly body. But it will not be possible to revolve Professor Todd's mine, of course, and photographs will have



A Photograph of the Earth Taken from a Distance of One and One-Half Miles, the Exact Distance That the Todd Expedition Expects to See the Surface of Mars.



A Conception by W. R. Leigh, an English Scientist, of the Martians as Big-Eyed, Bird-Like Creatures.

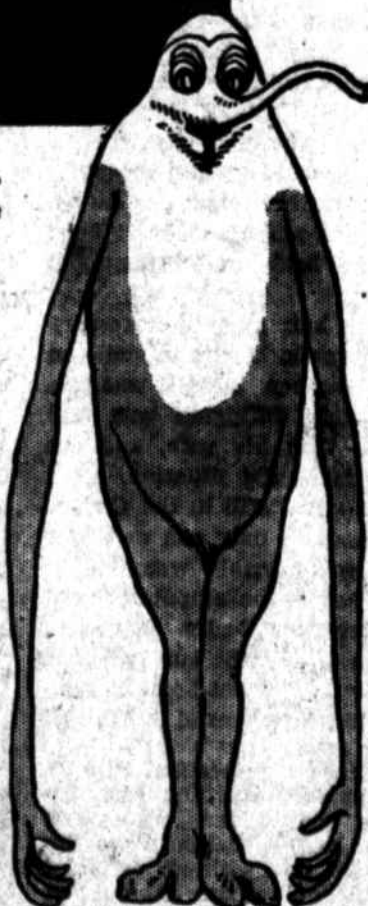
News dispatches recently have told how Marconi, the inventor of the wireless, is positive that he has picked up signals from Mars by means of his extremely high-powered, delicate apparatus. If Mars is so much older than the earth and life is more highly developed, the great inventor argues, why should not the Martians have perfected wireless far beyond the stage reached by ourselves? Then, why shouldn't they be trying to signal us?

Professor Lowell, of Lowell Observatory, is credited with asserting that Martians are dying from lack of water, and that the canals are irrigation ditches to bring snow from the polar caps to the equatorial regions. Martians have found a way to make water run uphill. The snow fields are disappearing. When they are gone Martians will all die of thirst.

H. G. Wells, eminent British author, in his "War of the Worlds," reasoned that the Martians were octopus-like creatures. Professor Campbell, of Lick Observatory, thinks Mars is peopled by one vast thinking vegetable! The canals are tendrils of this vegetable.

But the importance of such projects as Professor Todd's is not merely in serving the idle curiosity of the world about its neighbors or to satisfy the obscurantist desires of the academic astronomer. It is agreed that the fate of Mars will be the fate of the world—that whatever has happened and is happening and will happen to Mars will happen to the world.

Therefore a glance at Mars is a glance into our own future.



How Professor Ball, the Distinguished English Astronomer, Thinks the Intelligent Martian Appears.

Just How the Mine Is to Be Made Into a Telescope.

A—The Steel Dish of Mercury at the Bottom of the Abandoned Mine Shaft 1300 Feet Below the Surface of the Ground. This Dish Will Be Revolved by a Powerful Electric Motor, Forming a Concave Lens Fifty Feet in Diameter in Which the Light Rays from the Planet Mars Shining Down Through the Shaft Are Collected.

B—The Plane Mirror Upon the Surface of Which These Rays Are Reflected Back from the Mercury Lens (A) and Are in Turn Directed Against the Objective Lens of the Gigantic Magnifying Camera (C).

C—Specially Built Camera with Microscopic Attachments Built Into a Gallery Near the Mouth of the Mine. This Will Photograph the Image on the Plane Mirror (B).

D—Powerful Electric Motor, Thousands of Horse Power, Which Will Spin the 50-Foot Mercury Dish.

E—Observing Galleries Above the Shaft Where the Scientists Equipped with Special Instruments Will Examine Directly the Image of Mars as Reflected in the Mercury Dish.

F—Power House at Top of Mine Which Supplies the Current for the Motor.

ODD BOOKKEEPING.

How Alimony is Paid to Deserted Wives.

MATRIMONIAL TROUBLES IN NEW YORK.

The Police Sergeant's Peculiar and Arduous Work.

To be a sergeant in a police court involves a peculiar and somewhat burdensome duty, that of acting as banker for the receipt and disbursement of the weekly stipends paid by husbands to desert wives. A sergeant is fortunate if he has not above thirty such bookkeeping accounts on his list, and in a busy court the number may run up to 150 or 175. The obligation of the husband to support his wife assumes a not romantic aspect in a police court. The obligation is not to the woman as her desert for services rendered or for affection's sake, but to the city, that it may not have a pauper on its hands. This attitude of self defense of the community as against the "pauper" colors the proceedings which a woman must go through before she can compel her husband to provide for her. The first step involved is a visit to the commissioner of charities and correction and an application for a requisition from them on the police justice in her district requiring him to issue an abandonment warrant for the arrest of the delinquent husband.

The law being framed directly to prevent the increase of paupers and not to punish the man, the wife is called upon to swear on the face of the warrant that she will be a charge on the public unless her husband supports her. That is all she has to do with the matter as a principal. In the police court it is the city against the husband, with the wife merely as witness. She is called upon to testify a second time that she is in the position of a pauper and that the city will have to support her if her husband does not. Under such circumstances the amount awarded the woman is seldom large, the object being simply to keep her out of the poor house. The weekly sum which the husband is put under bonds to pay her varies according to his wages, but more closely according to the ages of her children, whether they can work and help support her or whether she can get work and support herself. Four dollars a week or \$8 is as high as it often gets, and sometimes it is not above \$2.50 or \$3. Women who brace themselves for weeks to submit to the mortifying ordeal of swearing out such warrants against their husbands are sometimes surprised to learn the exact basis of the law.

If a man has beaten a woman and made her life an almost insupportable burden to her, but as yet she has not abandoned her, that he will go home with her and live with her, then that woman is not in danger of becoming a pauper, and the police justice, though he may feel the utmost compassion for her, can only tell her to go home with him. If he has him up for assault if he beats her. The woman often will not venture to appeal to the court again, for an assault complaint, she having learned that any other is useless, will mean her husband's imprisonment and stoppage of the family income. The very naturally comes to the conclusion that whatever he does his wife will have to put up with it, and acts for the future very much as he pleases. A man who has a decent income has his wife even more in his power. She imagines she can secure his punishment for deserting her for a prettier face than her own. She tries. She opens her eyes when she finds the abandonment warrants open the door to so many dollars a week only. If he can support two women that is his business, not the court's. He gives bonds to secure her bread, with not too much better, and goes back to his new flame. It is couples of this sort largely for whom the police sergeant's work is done. They don't care to meet personally, and the court official collects, pays and takes the receipts. It is getting to be quite a business in its way.

Japan's Feast of Dolls.
A peculiarity of Japanese society is that only such goods as are displayed as are appropriate to the season of approaching festival. Instead of displaying a general stock of goods, as do all dealers in America throughout the year, as soon as the festival season is over they are immediately packed up and carefully laid away for another year. For two weeks a great number of stores and street peddlers have been exhibiting a great display of all kinds and sizes of dolls, together with everything that would belong in miniature. The reason for all this is that on the third day of the third month is held the "Hina Matsuri," or, as it is generally called, the "Feast of Dolls." It is devoted to the girls, and is considered by them the greatest day of the season, and in years gone by was duly celebrated by all families with as great pomp and ceremony and preparation as we look forward to the 4th of July. Of late years those that are called "progressive" Japanese seem to have ignored the custom to a great extent.

Most of the dolls on view were from three inches to eighteen inches in height, and dressed to represent some noted daimio, shogun or some prominent personage of the feudal times. Many still keep up the custom, and many of the old families possess a stock of heirlooms in the way of dolls that date back many years. Formerly it was the custom that when a daughter had been born in the house during the previous year, a pair of images were bought for her, which she plays with until she is grown. When she marries she takes them with her to her new home and gives them to her children, and each year she adds to the stock as her family increases, so in some families a great number are collected. They are made of wood, clay, porcelain, and some are most exquisitely dressed. In all the stores are found complete sets of everything belonging to the house, either for cooking, eating, sleeping or traveling. On the festival day all these are brought out and arranged upon an elevated platform, and offerings of sake, rice, candies and fruits are made to each, and all phases of female life are most faithfully mimicked by these female juveniles.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Somewhat Awkward Incident.
A lady whose garden happens to overlook the garden of her next door neighbor was out looking at her flowers the other morning. Her little dog, Rags, had accompanied her and took it into his head to lie down peacefully by the fence. His mistress, looking down at him as he lay curled up there with his blue ribbon about his neck, clasped her hands in mock admiration and exclaimed, looking steadily at him:

"Oh! don't you think you look awfully nice in your blue ribbon down there!"

Just as the words "down there" were out of her mouth she noticed, to her horror, that the lady next door, whose intimate acquaintance she had not the honor of, was exactly in the line of her vision in the next yard and that she wore a blue ribbon on her hair! The lady next door looked up in indignation. Rags was in visible from where she stood, and she had no doubt the remark was addressed to her. She turned about with a fierce movement, rushed back into her house and slammed the door after her. The unintended author of the insult in the morning stood agape and helpless.—London Transcript.

A FOUR CENT WEDDING FEE.

Some Curious and Laughable Marriage Incidents Related.

Rev. Mr. Woodruff and Rev. J. J. White were seated in the cozy little parlor of the latter's residence on South Third street, Brooklyn. They were discussing the marriage question and reference was made to the numerous marriages solemnized by Mr. White.

"I want to tell you," said Mr. Woodruff, "a peculiar incident that occurred to me not long ago. A young couple presented themselves at my house to be married. After I had performed the ceremony the husband gave me \$1. The next day the bride called on me and said her husband had made a mistake, as it was his intention to give me \$5. 'Now,' said she, 'if you will give me the dollar back again I will take it and return it at once with the larger amount.' I gave her the dollar and she went away, and that is the last I have seen of her or her husband. I have done nothing but talk about the meanness of that bride from that day to this."

"I married a couple a few weeks ago," joined in Rev. Mr. White. "I had married the groom's brother a short time before. The last couple brought a large party with them, and I thought I would get a good fee from the groom. On retiring after the ceremony the young man handed me an envelope. I opened it and read: 'Mr. White: I am out of work this week, but will come on Saturday night and give you \$5.' I have not seen him since."

"I knew a couple in Xenia, O., who were married by Rev. Mr. White at that place. After they had been made one the husband said: 'I have no money, but I own a large field of potatoes, and if it will suit you just as well I will pay you for your trouble with some of them.' The minister agreed to take his fee in potatoes. The husband, true to his word, brought Mr. White his fee in a peck measure, potatoes at the time being worth twenty-five cents a bushel. His fee for performing the wedding ceremony was just four and a half cents. My namesake often told me the story and laughed heartily over it."

"I have married on an average about seven couples each week. Sometimes I have had two couples at a time. I married a man from Fremont the other night to a young woman named Look-wood residing on this street. The other day I married a minister's daughter from Newtowa. Her husband was 21 years old. I told her that I took it for granted that she was a very good and pious person, because she was the daughter of a minister. She did not affirm, but simply smiled. Continuing, I said all ministers' children ought to be good, though I apprehended there is a little human nature left in them, though they are ministers' daughters. I married three couples the night before. During June and July marriages usually fall off, but thus far they have been my busiest months."

"Some of the couples who come here are very liberal. I joined two young persons in wedlock who walked to my house and after the ceremony gave me \$10. Then I have had others who drove here in their coaches who only offered \$2. You can always tell them by the style they put on."—New York World.

Alkali and the Virus of Rabies.
In the account prepared by Dr. Bright, of Kentucky, of his treatment of various cases of hydrophobia he expresses the opinion that if the blood of a person bitten is kept in an alkaline condition for several weeks the virus of rabies by this means destroyed or rendered inert. It has long been known that ammonium alkali is an antidote to the virus of venomous reptiles if injected into the circulation immediately after the infliction of the bite.

It is remarked, however, that in the cases of children it would be more convenient to administer the chloride or acetate of ammonia, owing to the pungency of the carbonate, some care being also required in keeping the latter without a loss of any of its virtues on account of its great volatility. It is thought that after the first day or two it would not be necessary to exhibit the remedy at shorter intervals than, say, every six hours for three or four weeks. This would, it is believed, sufficiently alkalinize the blood to neutralize or destroy the rabie poison.—New York Tribune.

A Lively Yankee Skipper.
A Yankee skipper is supposed to be equal to most anything, and a recent experience of Capt. A. J. Howard, of Rockland, helps to confirm this idea. Being unable to obtain a crew in Rockland, Capt. Howard resolved to alone take his schooner to a neighboring port, having obtained the assistance of two men to help him put aboard necessary provisions. When ready for sailing he sent the men ashore and started the vessel. Watching for a moment the boat he had sent shoreward, Capt. Howard saw it capsize and the two men precipitated into the water. He at once leaped from his vessel and swam to the rescue of the landmen, righted the boat, assisted the men into it and rowed them safe to terra firma. He then swam back and boarded his vessel, which was beginning to make some headway before a stiff breeze.—Rockland (Me.) Free Press.

Floored.
First Boy—You get out! My father is the president of a horse railroad.
Second Boy—You get out! My father is the janitor of an apartment hotel.
First boy sinks away humbly.—Boston Courier.

Cruisers and Battle Ships.
First Citizen—I hear the government has rejected one of the new cruisers. What was the matter with it?
Second Citizen—I presume it hadn't enough speed to get away from a foreign little ship.—New York Weekly.

The common sweet william—Dianthus barbatus—in the woods of France, where it is indigenous, has smallish blood-red flowers, without any of that beautiful variety common to it in gardens.

THE PLANET MARS.

The Mysterious Canals of the Heavens.

SOME RATHER CURIOUS FACTS.

What Life in our Neighbor Planet is Supposed to be Like.

M. Berthelot, one of the academicians is evidently a light hearted savant, for he at once asked M. de Lesseps, who was present at the meeting "If he had by chance a brother projector in Mars," whereat all the learned astronomers chuckled solemnly. This is surely the first time that a joke has been imported from a spot 35,000,000 miles off, which is about the distance of the planet Mars from our earth. The canals perceived by Percival Lowell, and which are now outside neighbor in the solar system, however, are a long known mystery of the heavens, and one that is probably as far as ever from being solved by the facious wizard.

Mars happens to be better situated for observation by astronomers than any other body in the sky except the moon. He is more than a hundred times further off than the moon at his very closest approach, and measures only 4,300 miles through at his nearest, but unlike the moon, he exhibits in turn every portion of his surface, rotating in a day which is about half an hour longer than our own. Thus the entire face of the planet Mars has been pretty accurately mapped, and presents a diversified aspect of large patches of alternating lighter and darker markings which may naturally suggest the divisions of land and water. At the poles of Mars are extensive white regions, which sometimes show up in the field of the telescope with striking brilliancy and clearness of definition; and since these undergo periodic changes, occasionally almost vanishing and then shining forth again at the seasons when it would be winter with the Martians, astronomers had been led to call them "ice caps," and to believe that we actually behold the Arctic and Antarctic polar seas of the planet in the form of these little white saucers stuck on each end of the "star of war."

As for the canals with which M. Perrotin poked scientific fun at M. de Lesseps, they are certainly very curious objects. From sea to sea, or what looks like it, run these straight passages, wearing an appearance no doubt, of some immense artificial work—such as the Panama or Suez canal on a colossal scale. They do not alter or extend—there they always are—some of them completed, others apparently imperfect, as if the Martian claimer of deities had refused to sanction a lottery for the fulfillment of the original design. But when M. Perrotin and Faye begin to talk of "engineers" and "men in Mars" it is necessary to remember that to be seen at all, even as a hair line, these canals in Mars would have to be at least 500 miles across, and to believe that they are thirty or forty miles across—and as their length is to be reckoned in hundreds of miles, the navies in Mars, if they exist, must certainly be wonderful beings!

Astronomers, admirable as so many points, are never so stupid and unimaginative as when meditating on the probabilities of life beyond this earth, that old and fascinating topic of "more worlds than one." They take their terrestrial notions and experiences and too blindly into space, they ask if there be an atmosphere in the moon, or water in Mars, and if any doubts exist about these elements they solemnly conclude that these and other lovely and eligible celestial abodes are tenanted. As if life were not conceivable without lungs and a liver! As if we must always carry about with us into the glorious promotions of inter-stellar space the dentist, the anti-bilious pill and bronchitis.

It is true that for beings constructed as we are at present Mars would be a novel and rather a surprising kind of abode. Supposing we found dense air enough to breathe there, and water sufficient to drink and wash with—which are both dubious points—the diminished gravitation of the little planet is so great that it would induce a physical and mental levity fatal to dullness and for bidding sense of fatigue. What is a hundred weight here would there weigh only fifty-six pounds, and we could all go up stairs five steps at a time, or jump twice our own height with ease and grace. Then it would assuredly be very nice, if we were living in the right latitude on Mars, to have a quick moon and a slow moon, always careering round like splendid Chinese lanterns, saving gas bills and encouraging long walks of lovers and Martial poetry. A fall from a horse would seldom or never prove at all serious in the Middle Ages, and the rider would rebound from the soft soil like an India rubber cushion. Aerial navigation has quite possibly been solved long ago by the fortunate people of the red planet, the conditions being so extremely favorable, and who knows, in dead, whether the so called "canals" are not vast tobogganing slides, where the entire population enjoys the unwonted sense of swift descent, and some little spice of peril? But we may be sure of this, that if there be sentient creatures on the silver and pearl surfaces of Mars, they are of a very different type from our terrestrial frames, for life is always the result of its surrounding conditions, and we denizens of the earth have lungs and a liver, and we know, and live at the bottom of an aerial sea, just as fish possess gills because they breathe the water.—London Telegraph.

Women Workers on the Continent.
A sad effect of the increased armaments of continental Europe is to be found in the scarcity of farm hands to prepare and handle the crops. The consequence is that the field work is mostly done now by women, boys and old men. The cultivation of flowers, vines and wine grapes is a healthy occupation for a woman, but the plowing and reaping are too onerous and the German woman of the lower classes shows, by increased physical defects, the heavy drain made on her constitution by this severe labor. Women in Germany are also employed in other outside work. Mecklenburg—all the German states—the one least suspected of such a movement—has recently begun to employ women as road tenders on the Friedrich Franz railway. Since April a number of women have been enrolled in the service at 100 marks per annum. Many of these are the wives of the men now in service who are to relieve their husbands. The uniform of the women consists of a badge on the arm in the national colors (blue, yellow and red) and a dark blue bandanna around the head. The stipend is of a miserable quantity, amounting to but \$30 a year, or less than \$1 a week for important services that require unusual attention and exactitude.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Professional Good Man.
Ted—I dined at Prim's last night, and the old man took ten minutes to thank the Lord for what he had provided.

Ned—What of that?
Ted—Why, when I was going in the house earlier in the evening I heard the old man bullying his wife because she asked him for \$2 to buy the things for dinner.—Drake's Magazine.

The Turquoise.
The following anecdote quoted by Emanuel, a writer on gem lore, from an old treatise on precious stones, illustrates the peculiar value which this class of gems derived from superstition. "One of my relatives," runs the story, "possessed a turquoise set in a gold ring which he used to wear on his finger as a superior ornament. It happened that the owner of the ring was seized with a malady of which he died. During the whole period in which the wearer enjoyed his full health the turquoise was distinguished for unparalleled beauty and clearness; but scarcely he was dead when the stone lost its luster and assumed a faded, withered appearance, as if mourning for its master. This sudden change in the nature of the stone made me lose the desire I originally entertained of purchasing it, which I might have done at a trifling sum, and so the turquoise passed into other hands. However, no sooner did it obtain a new owner when it regained its former exquisite freshness and lost all traces of its temporary defects. I felt greatly vexed that I had lost the chance of procuring such a valuable and sensitive gem."

This is not an infrequent occurrence, I think. One of my own little daughters—a child, at the time, of 9—was quite ill with a bilious fever. She wore a turquoise ring which had been presented her at Christmas, and of which she was very fond. One day she called to me in great distress, "Oh, mamma, my pretty ring is spoiled." I went to look at it, and saw that it had indeed lost its luster and its beautiful blue was dull and queerish in tint. I then told her the story of the turquoise, and asked her to notice as she grew better if the color and liveliness came back to the stone. She did so, and it was with great joy that on her recovery the turquoise in her ring was as blue and pure as ever. Whatever her elders may say to her the child firmly believes that her ring will tell her when she is ill.—Sally Joy White in Ladies' Home Journal.

Tower of Babel.
Three different piles of ruins in Babylonia claim the distinction of being remnants of the original tower, the building of which caused the confusion of tongues. A full account of this remarkable semi-historical event may be found in the eleventh chapter of Genesis. The first of the three ruins above mentioned is the celebrated Nimrod's tower, near Akkurk; the second on the east bank of the Euphrates river, five miles above the modern city of Hillah; third, the conical mound known as Birs Nimrud, six miles and a half southwest of the city last named above—all in Babylonia. Biblical scholars throw the weight of their opinions in favor of Birs Nimrud as being the site of the proposed heaven penetrating shaft.

The ruins at this point, which consist mainly of kiln bricks, huge stones and vitrified mortar, almost hidden from sight by sands, the accumulations of centuries, are 138 feet in height and nearly 800 yards in circumference. Sir R. K. Porter, who has given much study to the Birs Nimrud ruins, believes its vitrified appearance to be the result of numerous lightning strokes, concussions which, taken in connection with the tradition that the tower was destroyed by fire from heaven, forms an interesting subject for thought. Porter also says that, with the exception of natural accumulation and decay, the tower is, in its estimation, almost in the exact condition as left at the time of the confusion.—St. Louis Republic.

Shooting by Motor Power.
Electricity is becoming an important factor in all calculations pertaining to warfare. The latest conception in this line is the firing of Gatling guns by electric motor power. The Crocker-Wheeler Motor company now have in their new shop a Colt Gatling gun, to which they propose to attach one of their motors, by the operation of which it will be possible to fire 1,000 per minute. The heating of the barrels will be the only limitation to rapidity of firing. By the hand method it is possible to discharge 500 shots per minute. One thousand shots a minute would soon annihilate an army.—New York Journal.

A Bandit's Wife and Son.
Little Jesse James, the son of the dead bandit, is making quite an income out of the sale of pebbles from his father's grave to tourists who frequent the old homestead at Kearney, Mo. Mrs. Jesse James is a pretty, quiet little woman, who fully appreciated the devotion of her husband. She says that her husband was at all times kind and attentive, "yet he was a criminal in the eyes of the law, and finally met an ignominious death by being shot in the back by the paid assassin of Governor Crittenden."—Interview in Denver Republican.

A Thin Excuse.
Little Lotter A. Long (to his smaller brother)—Oh, Gus! There comes pa down the street—school in half an hour ago—ah! he's seen us!

Smaller Brother—Well, it's all your fault. You allow winter stop at your window you come to. But, gee wiz, what 're you shiv'rin' an' shakin' so fur? Skare?

Little Lotter A. Long (fiercely)—Yes an' so'd you be, you little mix, if you'd a put on your thin gray breeches over no flannels, like I did this mornin'—Drake's Magazine.

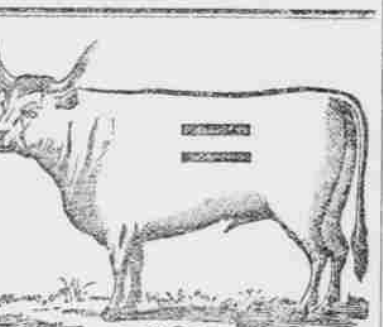
When Lawn Tennis Was Started.
Lawn tennis was introduced in England, and first bore the queer title of sphairistiké. Under this title it was patented by Maj. Wingfield, but it was not till 1876 that it really began to take the public fancy. The first championship ever competed for was held at Wimbledon on July 9, 1877, when there were only twenty-two entries.—Chatter.

Self Convicted.
He (savagely)—I am convinced, madam, that you made a fool of me when I married you.

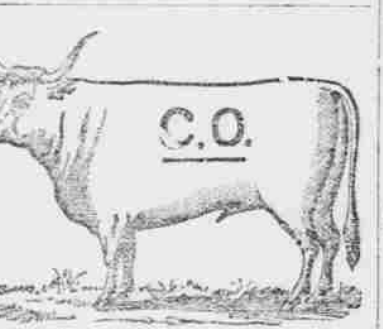
She (calmly)—How inconsistent you are, my dear. Haven't you insisted all along that you are a self made man?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

How Stamps Are Distributed.
When a postmaster wants stamps he makes out a blank requisition upon the postoffice department here. But the department does not send back the stamps in return. It simply communicates with the government stamp agent in New York city, who has charge of the buying and distributing Uncle Sam's stamps. The stamp agent draws every day upon the American Bank Note company for as many stamps as he requires to fill the orders transmitted to him from Washington. He receives the stamps—so many million two cent, so many million one cent and so on—from the bank note company in bulk, and it is his business to see that they are done up in packages according to orders and mailed to the postmasters requiring them. Postal cards are distributed in like manner by an agent at Birmingham, Conn., where they are manufactured by the firm which has the contract. Another agent at Hartford distributes the stamped envelopes, which are made in that city.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

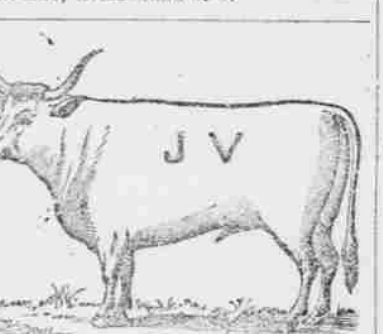
Paper Tool Handles.
An engineer of Manchester, England, is introducing a novelty in paper, viz., paper file-handles and tool handles, which are said to be practically indestructible and much cheaper than wood or malleable iron handles. Pinned under a steam hammer, although they can be flattened, they cannot be split or cracked.—New York Commercial Advertiser.



All cattle branded as above are the property of the undersigned: ear marks, as in cut on left, underbit in each ear; range Mogollon Mts., postoffice address Flagstaff, Arizona. AL DOYLE.



RAHBITT BROS.—Postoffice address, Flagstaff, Arizona. Range, Clark's Valley, Mogollon mountains. Brand as above cut. All young stock branded on both sides, with swallow fork and underbit in each ear; also own the following: Book T, H, anywhere on the side of animal. Boot cattle, round head W on right side; T cattle, oss on right side; horse brand C, O.



JAS. A. VAIL.—Range eight miles southwest of Flagstaff, Yavapai County. Cattle branded J V on left ribs, ear marks square cut on right cut, over shoe on left ear. P. O. address, Flagstaff, Ariz.



HARRY FULTON.—Horse and mule brand on left hip as above in cut. Sheep, ewes, hogs in left ear and split in the right; wethers, reverse that of ewes; rams branded P on horn. Range near Mormon Lake, Mogollon Mountains. Postoffice address, Flagstaff, Arizona.



Cattle branded as in cut. Cattle numbered consecutively on left cheek.



Postoffice address, Flagstaff, A.T. Range San Francisco Mountains. All cattle branded as in cut are the property of the undersigned, and also all cattle branded with letter B. GEORGE W. BICK.



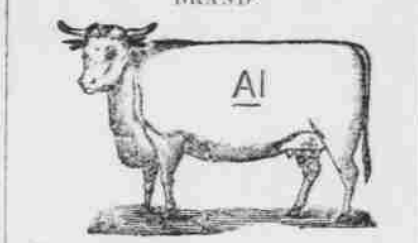
All sheep branded with three straight horns across the nose are the property of the undersigned. Range—The Old Elders Valley and Mountains. EDNA GONZALES.



W. M. P. Mules cattle branded as in cut on right hip; ear marks, crop of left and under half crop in right. Range—Upper Verde and Mogollon Mts. P. O. address, Flagstaff, Ariz. GEO. PHINEA.

THE ARIZONA CATTLE COMPY.

RANGE, SAN FRANCISCO MTS



Ear marks, slit in each ear; horses and mules A.I. right hip; increase, A.I. on left shoulder. P. O. address, Flagstaff, Ariz. JOHN V. RHOADES, General Manager.



Horses with the above brand are the property of the undersigned. Range—San Francisco Mts. P. O. address, Chandler, Ariz. PHILIP HULL.



T brand on right side of nose. Ewes, crop in right and split in each ear; wethers, crop in left and off split in each ear. Range, three miles north of Flagstaff. P. O. address Flagstaff, Arizona.



Horses or mules branded as above on the left thigh belong to the undersigned. Range on Stoneman's Lake & Mogollon Mts. JAMES ALLEN, Camp Verde, Ariz.



JAS. I. BLACK, postoffice, Flagstaff, Arizona. Range, eight and one-half miles southwest of Flagstaff. Cattle are branded as in cut; ear marks, underbit in each ear; horses with same iron on left thigh.



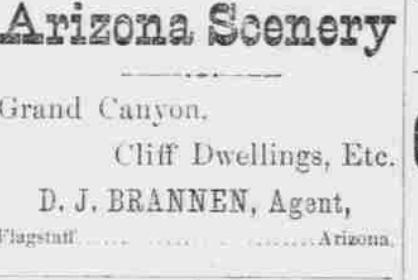
Cattle branded as above on left hip belong to the undersigned. Ear marks smooth crop of right and under split in the left. Range—Mogollon Mountains. Postoffice address, F. Mc LARREN.



HARRY LYONS, Postoffice address Williams, Ariz. Horses branded as in cut on the left thigh, Range—Snug Valley.



BRANNEN, FINKE & BRANNEN, Cattle branded as in cut on left side, under slope in both ears, dewlap cut upwards. Range—Mogollon Mountains, Flagstaff.



WM. POWELL.—Ear marks, saw in left and swallow fork in right. Postoffice address, Flagstaff, Yavapai County, Ariz.



Other Cattle Brands. All increase branded to BB.



Horses branded on the left shoulder. Range from Ash creek to the summit of the Mogollon Mts.

CHOP HOUSE.

First-Class Meals Served at all hours of the DAY OR NIGHT.

Having opened the Restaurant in the rear of Wash Henry's saloon, we will spare no pains to make it the best.

SHORT ORDER HOUSE IN TOWN.

RODGERS & ROSEBAUGH, Prop'rs.

CITY Meat Market.

A. G. MOHLER, PAH.

Beef, Mutton, Pork

—AND— All Kinds of Sausage.

Wholesale & Retail.

GAME IN SEASON.

The Finest Meat in the Territory of Arizona.

—All orders receive prompt attention.

SAN FRANCISCO AVENUE.

Flagstaff Stables.



Livery, Feed and Sale.

Best of Driving and Saddle Horses for Hire.

A. C. MORSE, - Proprietor.

GRAND CANYON Livery & Feed STABLES.

FLAGSTAFF, A. T.

E. S. WILCOX, - Proprietor.

FINE TEAMS AND CARRIAGES.

Turnouts furnished on short notice for the Grand Canyon, Cliff Dwellings, Caves and all other points of interest in the vicinity of Flagstaff. Experienced guides and careful drivers furnished.

F. A. RODRIGUES, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Shop at Babbitt Bros. Store, Flagstaff, ARIZONA.

All Kinds of Wood Work Executed Give Me a Call.

CLUB ROOMS,

DONAHUE BUILDING, RAILROAD AVENUE.

Finest Billiard Rooms in Town

.....Finest Brands of ...

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Polite and gentlemanly treatment accorded to our patrons.

J. J. DONAHUE.

The Gem SALOON.

W. G. HENRY, Prop'r.

Courteous and prompt attention given to all guests.

Baer's Photographs
—OF—
Arizona Scenery
Grand Canyon, Cliff Dwellings, Etc.
D. J. BRANNEN, Agent, Flagstaff, Arizona.

J. DERR, TAILOR.
Flagstaff, Arizona.

All the Fashionable and Latest Styles of
CLOTHING
MADE TO ORDER.
PRICES MODERATE.
A Good Fit Guaranteed.
Fine Assortment of Tweeds and Corkscrews.
—A Select Line of Imported Goods always on hand.

PLANET MARS NEXT TO DIE.

Venus and Mercury Already
Dead Worlds.

INSISTS LIFE IS ON MARS.

Percival Lowell Says Earth Is the Only
Other Planet Inhabited—Jupiter, Sat-
urn, Uranus and Neptune Are Big
Baby Worlds, Too Young to Sustain
Life—Jupiter and Saturn Red Hot.

Mercury and Venus are already dead and dried up worlds. Mars is rapidly approaching a state of wrinkled old age, and the earth is next in the procession headed toward the extinction of all life, according to Dr. Percival Lowell, head of Lowell observatory, who recently addressed the New York Electrical society.

Mars is certainly inhabited by some character of organized life, Dr. Lowell said, and the Martians have far greater reason to deny that there is life on the earth than we have that they exist. Dr. Lowell was sure that there was no life on any other planets besides the earth and Mars, all other members of the solar system being either already dried up, so that life, animal or vegetable, cannot exist, or else, like Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, much too young in world evolution and therefore much too hot from interior sources to admit of life of any kind.

Assuming the sun to be the source as well as the center of the solar system, Dr. Lowell began at the outer vast orbit, working inward. Jupiter and Saturn, he said, are still actually red hot. They were gradually cooling off, however, as the world is now doing. Jupiter no longer shines, though red hot, but its color, glimpsed now and then through its clouds, is a bright cherry red, and Dr. Lowell spoke of it as a huge baby of a world still in its swaddling clothes.

City Smoke Affects Rainfall.

On Mars, he said, the clearing of the atmosphere, which had been going on here since the paleozoic era, had reached perfection. Man, indeed, he said, must be the source of constant annoyance to an orderly Creator, for he was constantly interfering with the natural course of events. With city chimneys always belching forth smoke and making it rain, man, Dr. Lowell declared, was responsible for more than half the bad weather of which he complains. On Mars the sky is perpetually clear from morning till night and from spring to fall.

While the water on the earth was slowly but surely disappearing through sublimation into the heavens and sinking into the earth, on Mars the seas had already disappeared, though there appeared to have been seas some ages ago.

In expressing his confidence in the existence of organic life on Mars Dr. Lowell said:

"Only self centered ignorance sustains our self conceit that we are something peculiar in nature's scheme. Our peculiarity consists in so thinking. Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are too young yet; Venus and Mercury, though ostentatiously open, are too old to have anything to reveal. Only we and our next neighbor, Mars, are in a position to testify, and the study of those qualified to give an opinion is emphatic as to the evidence of organic life there as here, though the two are probably quite different."

"It is certainly suggestive that Martians could from the aspect of the earth make out a much more plausible case for doubting the existence of the earthly doubters than these can for doubting them."

STILL WANT LOWER BERTHS.

Reduction in Price of Uppers Has Not Increased Demand.

Although reduced Pullman berth rates have been in effect since Feb. 1, passenger traffic officials declare there has been no appreciable increase in the demand for upper berths, the price for which was lessened to 80 per cent of lower berth rates.

It was believed at first by a number of railroad officials that the cut in tolls by the Pullman company would be eagerly taken advantage of by the traveling public. A number of passenger traffic managers have expressed the opinion that the public generally has not been fully acquainted as yet with the fact that upper berth rates are cheaper than those for lowers and that it will be several months before this information has been fully disseminated.

TILLMAN AWAITING THE END.

Can Never Recover, Says the Senator, Though Looking Well.

United States Senator Benjamin R. Tillman of South Carolina admitted that he is in a hopeless condition of health and that all that remains for him is to await the end.

The senator when told that he was looking better than might be expected from the newspaper accounts of his condition said:

"My appearance misleads every one. I look well, and I tell people I am well, but I find when I try to do the things that I formerly did and wish to now that I am weak and not able to do much. I shall never recover from the stroke which caused my collapse at Washington."

Americans Hurrying Home From Mexico.

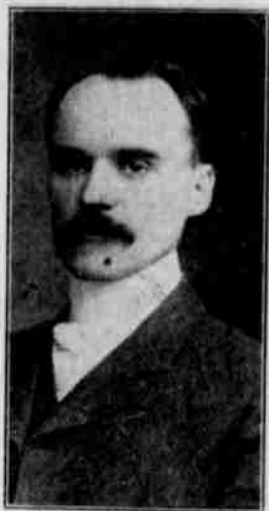
El Paso, Tex., March 20.—According to reports received from what are considered unquestionable sources, vandalism, the commandeering of food supplies by lawless persons and interference with the free activity of business, people are growing in Northern Mexico to such an extent that thousands of non-combatants, including many Americans, are leaving the country.

Americans are allowed to leave freely, but not without being detained by bands of armed men, and in some instances being deprived of their valuables. Cattle and horses are taken without regard to ownership, and many stores have been raided and left empty.

What Is He Looking For?

It is being noised about that the post of Assistant Secretary of State, now held by Mr. Sherman Ball, of Breckinridge county, one of the most active young Republicans out at the Capitol, is very shortly to be vacated. No, this will not leave the place for some outsider; it is understood that there is to be a promotion in the department, and a clerkship then will remain to be filled.

Mr. Ball has held the office of Assistant



SHERMAN BALL.

ant Secretary of State since Jackson Morris became private secretary to Gov. Willson, some months ago. During all this time he has been laying his wires for an office under the national government, and has recently learned that he will connect with what he has been looking for. The change may be announced at any time now. Mr. Ball has made many friends during his stay in Frankfort, who will regret that he is to leave.—Louisville Post.

It is rumored that Mr. Ball wants the Hardinsburg post office and will get it.

RESULTS WITHOUT STONE.

Good Roads Being Built by Using Drags and Concrete Culverts.

There isn't a perch of surface stone in Scotland county, Mo., but its inhabitants do not despair of getting good roads. Not only have the county commissioners voted for a poll tax of \$6 this year, but many farmers have volunteered to drag the roads.

In the county are 1,200 miles of dirt roads. Concrete culverts are replacing the plank bridges which have been in use since the county first was organized. Big crops have been raised in the county this year, and many farmers have paid their poll tax in cash rather than work on the roads. Nearly all of the money which has been received from this source is being spent by the county commissioners in building modern concrete culverts.

More than half of the roads in the county lie flat. The roads have been built with good drainage and are in condition that is good compared with what they were before they were graded. It has been estimated by merchants of Memphis, the county seat, that the new effort for good roads has added \$5 to the value of every farm which adjoins the improved roads.

GIBSON W. ROTH

Invents An Automobile Starter
That May Bring Him A Fortune—Well-Known Here

The Indianapolis Star has the following to say about Mr. Roth, who married Miss Annie May, of Cloverport.

"If Gibson W. Roth, of Jackson Township, Brown County, Indiana; genius and inventor, makes good his claim that he has invented a successful automobile starter, he will wear studded diamonds and live in ease in a mansion. Capitalist believe Roth's invention to be a revolutionary one in the automobile industry. Dr. Murphy, a retired physician of Indiana, is backing him financially and believes great possibilities await Roth."

While Mr. Roth is busy with his invention, Mrs. Roth is busy on their farm at Morgantown. She writes home letters of delight about their life and says her chief pleasure is her four Jersey cows, and she serves straight cream to all her visitors.

John D. Babbage, Jr.,

With Monotype Company.

John D. Babbage, Jr., who was expected home last week from Nashville will arrive Saturday to spend a few days with his parents enroute to Philadelphia. Last month he succeeded in capturing a position with the Lanston Monotype Company and has resigned from the Nashville office of The American Type Founders Company.

He has many friends in the newspaper fraternities of Kentucky and Tennessee whom he regrets to leave. The Monotype business, which has been his study for sometime, promises him a splendid future and has already been made very attractive financially to him.

Wood Describes A

Suitable Mount For
U. S. Calvarymen.

In a general order, issued by Chief of Staff General Leonard Wood describes the horse which he regards as a suitable mount for the cavalry.

General Wood's order also includes instructions as to the proper manner of riding a horse. The order in full follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, March 4, 1911.

General Order, No. 29.
Suitable mount (charger) referred to in paragraph 4, General Orders, No. 125 War Department, August 8, 1908, is hereby interpreted to mean a horse with a minimum height of 15 hands 2 inches, and with a minimum weight of 975 pounds, provided that officers may obtain mounts that already have been declared suitable. The horse should be of good appearance and

NEWS WANT ADS COST LITTLE-- But They DO Much

They help to rent and sell real estate; rent rooms; secure positions; find good help; in fact they sell what is not wanted and find what is wanted.

If you have a Small Business and Want More Business!

"Try a Breckenridge News Want Ad."

The fact that they are helping many others of our readers is good proof that one would help you

...Write, Call or Telephone...

If not convenient to leave your ads at The News office, telephone them to 46. We will tell you the cost and you can mail stamps or call when convenient.

SIMPLE METHOD OF AP- PLYING ROAD OIL.

Colonel W. H. McKleroy of An-
niston, Ala., has treated a block
of road on which his residence
is situated with road oil, using a
simple and original method.
The oil used was road oil con-
taining 50 per cent of asphalt.
He had the bottom of a two gal-
lon bucket perforated with nails.
With this a man sprinkled the
block in half a day. The cost
for material and labor was \$3
per lot of seventy foot frontage.

Good Roads at McQuady.

At the village of McQuady, in
Breckenridge county, there is a
good roads movement which seems
eminently worthy of commendation.
At McQuady is located a
handsome Catholic church, known
as St. Mary's Church in the
Woods. Father Knue, the priest
in charge, recognizes the fact that
a church is badly handicapped
when there are no improved roads
leading to it. During the winter,
particularly, attendance suffers
greatly by reason of poor facilities
for traveling.

Father Knue has set himself at
work to ameliorate conditions.
With better roads he believes his
congregations would be in a more
spiritual frame of mind, more re-
ceptive and more reachable.
Therefore he is leading a move-
ment to build rock roads to the
north, south, east and west of the
village. To begin with he called
a mass meeting of the farmers of
the vicinity and explained his
plans. They liked the program
as laid down by Father Knue, and
they are going to carry it out.
They are to build half a mile of
rock road on each of the four
highways leading out of the town.
There is plenty of road-making
material in the surrounding hills,
and they are digging it out and
hauling it and putting it where it
will do the most good.

It is a co-operative effort en-
tirely and the county is not being
asked to bear any share of the ex-
pense. It would be no more than
fair that the county should help
in the work, but inasmuch as the
county has not seen proper to do
anything heretofore the McQuady
people are helping themselves—
which is no bad plan after all. No
village ought to be content to re-

main in the mud, and there are a
lot of villages in Kentucky that
need some leadership and initiation
of the sort that Father Knue has
shown at McQuady.

Cleanliness is next to godliness,
and dirt roads are anything but
cleanly. That being true, it is
entirely proper that the men who
preach should lend their aid to the
campaign for better roads. Father
Knue is setting an excellent ex-
ample.—Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE MARKET

Hogs Lower On All Grades; Butch-
er Cattle Firm; Calves Low-
er; Lambs Steady

Louisville, March 20.—Cattle—The re-
ceipts to-day were 835 head, a lighter
supply than usual for Monday. There
was a fair attendance of local traders and
butchers as well as some out-of-town
buyers. Choice handy butcher cattle
were scarce and sold readily at steady
to firm prices, some scattering sales a
shade higher; medium and common
butcher cattle and heavy butcher steers
were unimproved. There was a pretty
good call for feeders and stockers and
prices were steady to a shade better than
last week. Bulls firm, canners and cut-
ters dull. Milch cows slow. There
were several lots of shipping cattle here;
the trade was generally slow and lower
on that class.

Quotations:—Prime export steers \$5.50
@ 6; shipping steers \$5 @ 5.50; beef
steers \$3.50 @ 5.50; fat heifers \$4 @ 5.50;
fat cows \$3.75 @ 5; cutters \$2.75 @ 3.75;
canners \$1.50 @ 2.75; bulls \$3 @ 5; feed-
ers \$1.50 @ 5.50; stockers \$2 @ 5.40; choice
milch cows \$3 @ 4.50; common to fair
milkers at \$1.50 @ 3.50.

Calves—Receipts 108 head; the mar-
ket was dull and lower; bulk of the best
3/4 @ 7 1/2c; some tancy higher; medium
3/4 @ 6 1/2c; common 1/2 @ 5 1/2c.

Hogs—Receipts 2,638 head, the mar-
ket ruled slow and 10c lower on all
grades; selected 210 lbs. and up \$6.80;
210 lbs. down \$7; roughs \$6.10 down.
The pens were well cleared and the mar-
ket closed about steady at the decline.

Sheep and lambs—The receipts were
130 head. The market was steady; the
best fat sheep 2 1/2 @ 3 1/4c; medium and
common slow at 1 @ 2 1/2c. Good butcher
lambs 5 1/2 @ 6c; some tancy higher; in di-
um and culis 3 @ 5 1/2c.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY

BUTTER—Steady; packing 13c.
EGGS—Steady; case count 14 1/2 @ 15c;
candled 15 1/2c.

POULTRY—Hens 12c; old roosters 7c;
young roosters 9c; young chickens 17 @
20c; ducks 15c; turkeys 15 @ 16c; geese 8c.

OUR COUNTRY

A FARMER'S ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

Every word written for the Farmer and the Farmer's wife and Children

OUR COUNTRY

to help the farmers of this country to read and study and
think for themselves and to learn to understand their soils
and live stock and make more out of them

is published at Louisville, Ky., and is edited by a practical farmer
who has studied country problems, home comforts, feeding cattle,
raising hogs, poultry and field crops. The object of the magazine is

Price 25c per Year

Send Subscription to THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

One Dollar for Both

ASTRONOMERS DISAGREE

Dr. Percival Lowell Contends That Markings on Mars Are the Work of Human Design and Not Possibly of Natural Forces.

Philadelphia Inquirer:

A week ago when a commission of distinguished astronomers, including representatives from the Lick Observatory and from the Smithsonian Institution, returned from observations of Mars made from the advantage point of Mount Whitney, it was reported that moisture had been discovered on the planet. It now appears that this was a mistake; on the contrary no trace of moisture was discovered and the astronomers insist that Percival Lowell was mistaken in his observations in Arizona; that what he discovered was not moisture on Mars but moisture in our own atmosphere just beyond his own telescope. While this may not be final it is a blow to those who hold to the habitability of Mars.

The observations just made were under the most favorable circumstances, such as have never before been present on such occasions. The photographs and spectrocope tests were made on top of a high mountain where there was no moisture in the terrestrial atmosphere or, at least, so little as not to interfere with the tests. Mars is now only about 36,000,000 miles away and will no be in such a favorable position for some fifteen years. This can be understood when it is known that it takes Mars almost two years to go around the sun. It is only once in fifteen years that the earth and Mars are in conjunction, that is to say on the same side of the sun and in practically a direct line with it.

Professor Lowell is not likely to accept this testimony for he thinks his own conditions for observation are unexcelled. At least it can be said that he now has one more opportunity to clash with his contemporaries. Astronomers are divided into three classes on this subject: those who think the existence of life is proved, those who either utterly deny it or say that they know nothing about it and do not believe any knowledge is possible on the subject, and a third class which has an open mind.

The contention of Lowell is largely based on one single fact—that the so called canals are work of human design and not possibly of natural forces. It is not claimed that the markings of Mars show the water courses themselves, for the narrowest of them must be at least twenty miles across, but that they show vegetation which grows along the artificial waterways constructed by Martians to carry the melting ice from the Poles. That there are white caps on Mars is evident to anyone who looks through a telescope of moderate power. It has been denied that they are ice and it has been suggested that they are crystals of carbonic acid gas. This contention is pretty well discredited by Lowell and others, as it does not account for the fact that the canals widen as the ice caps decrease and that there is said to be visual evidence that they are water.

The canals are all along arcs of great circles, follow not the lines of least resistance but of greatest economy. They are such as would be built for irrigation. Nature offers nothing so geometrically perfect anywhere else in the universe. Hence human beings have done the work.

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped skin, whether on the hands or face, may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by all dealers.

BIG FOREST REDUCTION

Crook National Forest to be Reduced 8,731 Acres After Nov. 22.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 27.—The unappropriated public lands in the 8,731 acres eliminated from the Crook national forest, Arizona, by executive order on August 27, will be restored to the public domain and opened to settlement after November 22. The areas to be restored are situated in Gila and Graham counties, Ariz.

G. A. PEARSON IN A GOOD WORK

Endeavoring to Find Means to Replenish Depleted Stock Ranges of the Southwest.

Several interesting experiments in grass seeding have just been carried out by G. A. Pearson, in charge of the experiment station at Fort Valley, with a view to improving the quality of the range on the national forests of the southwest.

The Coconino Forest offers an excellent field for these experiments, since small portions of the range have in the past been badly depleted by overgrazing. Moreover, the native grasses, as a rule, in this region start very late in the spring with the result that forage is scarce on large portions of the forest during the early part of the summer. It is possible, therefore, that the carrying capacity of the range may be greatly increased by introducing some cultivated forage plant, which will restock the denuded areas and also afford pasture earlier in the season than the native grasses.

In this region is found considerable land which is half timbered and half open park, and on large areas the ground water is very close to the surface, keeping the surface soil moist even during dry months when there is no local drought. It is especially desirable to secure a stand of grass or other forage crop on these moist areas, since they are unadapted to either farming or the growth of timber. The vegetation is usually sparse, mainly on account of excessive trampling by cattle in the past.

Six strips of approximately one acre each have accordingly been sown with a number of grasses, which, it seems likely, may succeed on this land, such as orchard grass, brome grass, Kentucky blue grass, timothy, red top, and Italian rye. On each acre strip the seed was broadcasted and two-thirds of the strip harrowed before sowing. One half of the harrowed acre was then gone over with a brush drag, in order to fix the seed in the ground. Thus each strip will furnish comparative results on three different methods of sowing. The results of this experiment will undoubtedly be followed with great interest by stockmen in this locality.

Notice to Taxpayers.

I hereby give notice that the Duplicate Assessment Roll of Coconino County, Arizona, is now in my possession for the collection of taxes levied for the said year; that said taxes will become delinquent on Monday, December 20th, 1909, being the third Monday in December, and, unless the said taxes are paid on that date or prior thereto, interest at the rate of one per cent per month, together with the other statutory penalties, will be added thereto, and after sixty days from said delinquency suit will be filed to recover the taxes, interest, fees and costs upon all delinquent property.

Payment of taxes may be made at the office of the County Treasurer in the Court House in Flagstaff, Arizona, at any time, except Sundays and legal holidays, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m.

J. R. TREAT,
Treasurer and Ex-officio
Tax Collector, Coconino County, Arizona.

FACES PENITENTIARY

H. O. Eckre Prevented from Appealing to Charity of Phoenix People.

With his wife seriously ill and the penitentiary staring him in the face, H. O. Eckre, the Singer sewing machine and who recently left Flagstaff, must have realized fully that "the way of the transgressor is hard" when Marshal Moore of Phoenix stopped him from circulating a subscription list to raise funds to extricate himself from his serious predicament.

Eckre has until October 4 to make good \$400 which he took from his collections for the Singer Sewing Machine company. Finding it impossible to raise that amount by labor in the required time Eckre started out with a subscription list, assuring those to whose sympathy he appealed that if they would help him he would never rest until he had reimbursed them, no matter how hard he might have to toil in order to do so. In as many a way as possible he would acknowledge his sin, and explain that all he wanted was just half a chance to make good. But this is a cold world for the man who has committed a sin and his been found out. Eckre's wife being almost at death's door and his little child also ill, did not in the opinion of Marshal Moore justify him in appealing to others, even though he pledged himself to reimburse those who would assist him.

"I can well understand Eckre's desire to escape the penitentiary," said Moore, "but we can't have every embezzler appealing to the sympathy of the public for funds to square himself and thus get off scot free."

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. The liniment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by all dealers.

Are You Coming

To the Salt River Valley this fall? Do you want a little piece of land or a city home? Write me the amount of money you wish to invest, and I can positively suit you in anything you want direct from the owner. When you come to Phoenix look me up at the office of Dick Erdman's Real Estate & Investment company, 42-44 North First street. Joseph Johnson, Notary Public, Real Estate.

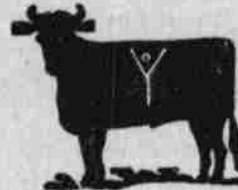
SALE OF TIMBER, District No. 3, Albuquerque, N. M., September 22, 1909. Sealed bids marked outside "Bid. Timber Sale Application, January 22, 1909, Coconino", and addressed to the District Forester, Albuquerque, New Mexico, will be received up to and including the 25th day of October, 1909, for all the merchantable dead timber standing or down, and all the live timber marked for cutting by the Forest officer located on an area to be definitely designated by the Forest officer before cutting begins, in Secs. 2 and 12 T. 20 N., R. 7 E., Secs. 7, 18, 20, 22, 28, 30, and 34, T. 20 N., R. 8 E.; Secs. 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26, T. 19 N., R. 7 E.; all of T. 19 N., R. 8 E.; W. 1/2 T. 19 N., R. 9 E., and Secs. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, T. 18 N., R. 8 E.; G. and S. R. M., surveyed land, within the Coconino National Forest, Arizona, estimated to be 75,000,000 feet B. M. log scale, more or less, of western yellow pine. No bid of less than \$3.50 per M. ft. B. M. will be considered, and a deposit of \$5,000.00 must be sent to the First National Bank of Albuquerque, N. M., for each bid submitted to the District Forester. Timber upon valid claims is exempted from sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. For further information and regulations governing sales, address Frank C. W. Pooler, Forest Supervisor, Flagstaff, Arizona, Theodore S. Woolsey, Jr., Acting District Forester.

STOCK BRANDS

Mrs. Ethel Wallace

Flagstaff, Arizona

Cattle branded on left ribs. Horses branded on thigh. Range: Anderson Mesa. D 16-06



Peter Michelbach

Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on right ribs. Horses branded on right shoulder. Range on San Francisco Mountains.

J. O. Harrington

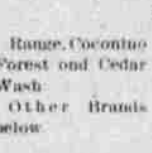
Flagstaff, Arizona



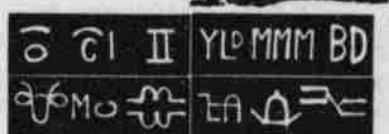
Cattle branded on left ribs. Horses branded on left shoulder also a few cattle branded "Diamond O" on right ribs, over crop half left ear. Range: Clark Valley, Big Pill and head of Oak Creek.

Hugh Anderson

Flagstaff, Arizona



Range: Coconino Forest and Cedar Wash. Other Brands below.



Hart & Verkamp

Flagstaff, Arizona



Branded on left ribs and hip. Range: Anderson Mesa and Hay Lake.

Ed. Qeddes

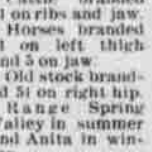
Williams, Arizona



Cattle branded on left side. Range: Spring Valley in summer and Anita in winter.

Wm. Donelson

Williams, Arizona



Cattle branded on ribs and jaw. Horses branded on left thigh and 5 on jaw. Old stock branded on right hip. Range: Spring Valley in summer and Anita in winter.

T. C. Frier

Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on left hip. Summer range: Marshall Lake and Lake Mary. Winter range: Canyon Padre. Also interested in D.T. F.F.F. brands same range.

E. E. Thurston

Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on left ribs. Range: Willow Valley and Harris Park.

Wm. M. Rudd, Jr.,

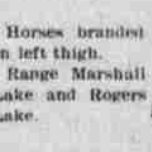
Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on left ribs. Range: San Francisco Mountains and Coconino Forest.

J. J. Fisher

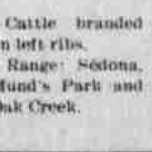
Flagstaff, Arizona



Horses branded on left thigh. Range: Marshall Lake and Rogers Lake.

Frank Owenby

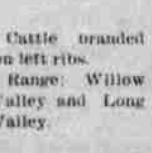
Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on left ribs. Range: Sedona, Mudd's Park and Oak Creek.

D. H. Jones

Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on left ribs. Range: Willow Valley and Long Valley.

A. Q. Dickison.

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Branded on left ribs. Range in vicinity of Wood's ranch and Apache Mts.



Gus Reimer

Williams, Arizona

Cattle branded on left ribs. Range: Sycamore Canyon and vicinity.



S. Castillo

Flagstaff, Arizona



Cattle branded on right hip. Range: Canyon Diablo and Clark's Valley.

Marshall & Wesley

Blacksmithing Wagon Work

Horseshoeing a Specialty

Bad feet in horses corrected by proper shoeing.

Repairing of All Kinds

will receive proper attention.

OLD HELLER SHOP.

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FINE CIGARS

Domestic and Havana

Fresh Fruits and Confectionery

Railroad Avenue

The Coconino Weekly Sun.

VOL. XIII.

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1896.

NUMBER 48

A MODEST BOAST.

Mr. Thackeray once wrote these wise words: "There is no harm in being respected in this world, as I have found out; and if you don't brag a little for yourself, depend on it there is no person of your acquaintance who will tell the world of your merits and take the trouble off your hands."

It is in a similar spirit that we venture from time to time in this space to tell you how well we think we can supply your wants in the lumber line and how much less we have to charge for it than others.

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News without whiskers for Arizona in the

LOS ANGELES TIMES

Red Hot News.
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A Day Ahead of all Rivals.

The Times is the only paper with a special Arizona News Bureau, and publishes complete Arizona correspondence. The Times reaches Arizona points 24 hours ahead of the San Francisco dailies and from 48 to 60 hours ahead of all papers coming from the eastward.

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THE LEADING HOTEL OF NORTHERN ARIZONA.

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ROOMS BY THE DAY WEEK OR MONTH.

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T. J. Coalter, Prop.,
FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

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CHAS. A. KELLER, PROPRIETOR.

FANCY GROCERIES, CANDIES, NOTIONS, TOBACCO,
FRESH FRUITS, STATIONERY, CIGARS,

All the Delicacies of the Season Fresh from the Market.

You are invited to call and inspect my Stock

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA

GOOD EVENING, MARS!

Flagstaff Has the Pleasure of Meeting a Neighbor.

A Golden Opportunity to Make a Million and Get Prestige in Two Worlds.

Flagstaff folks had an introduction to the inhabitants of Mars last Thursday evening.

The Martians are pleasant people, intellectual and peculiarly congenial to us Arizonians. Mars is almost one grand Arizona without the canyons or mountains—or Flagstaff. They could give us cards and spades and big and little casino on deserts, and then beat us. They have deserts bigger than our North and South America, and flatter than this mud pounded down. Furthermore, they knew how to make the desert blossom as the rose, though the roses are blue instead of like ours. This fact was ascertained beyond question, in the following way: All deserts are good for is to blossom like roses. The deserts of Mars have have "a bluish-green" vegetation. The green of course is the leaves, therefore the blue is the roses. Therefore they have blue roses on Mars.

We of Arizona should feel distinctly friendly to those new acquaintances of ours, for they are liable to give us some valuable pointers in the way of irrigation. Already we have learned something.

The proper way to irrigate is to run canals, diverging from the poles to the equator, tapping the melting snows of the polar regions. The canals should be all a uniform distance apart, and be under one grand management. This Arizona should do.

The territory should forthwith annul all corporation and farmers' canals, and go in on the Martian plan. Buckey O'Neill can furnish any little ideas that may be lacking on how to accomplish it, in the way of raising money from the government and of condemning existing canals. All being in readiness, the Mars system could be introduced in Arizona.

FLAGSTAFF TO THE RESCUE.

We could, of course, canal straight through from the North Pole down here, through the Rocky system of Canada and Colorado and all up that way, but right here Flagstaff could come to the rescue and save that trouble.

Now, what is the matter with drawing on our San Francisco peaks for melting snows? They would assure plenty of gravity for the canals. They could all have their head up there, diverging in every direction. Flagstaff would come in for the expenditure of a fine share of Buckey's government funds, in the excavating of the canals. It should take to make say a dozen or a score of canals, starting north, east, south and west from the peaks, for the distance tributary to Flagstaff, say \$1,000,000. Think of \$1,000,000 in the coffers of Flagstaff! Please, Buckey, let us have it right away!

Furthermore, Arizona could make the desert blossom with roses. Again, such a move would make Flagstaff solid with the Martians. No doubt they are anxiously looking this way to detect some signs of intelligence in us. When they saw a system of canals like their own and all diverging from one point, and near that point a handsome town among the pines, they would at once conclude that in that town were the only intelligent people on earth. And if they had any pointers to give, naturally they would give them to Flagstaff. In the event of regular communication being established, all dispatches would be dated Mars, via Flagstaff, Arizona. That would give us prestige in this world, too. There would be a distinction—to be known all over the two worlds.

Perhaps, too, through our observatory here, Flagstaff may become a communicating point for all space, as well as Mars—but we forbear, possibly this is too fond a hope.

The SUN modestly suggests to our city dads that now is the flood in the tide of the affairs of Flagstaff, and they should get out their boat and ride on the topmost wave. All there is to do is just co-operate with Buckey and get those government bonds, and put Martian canals in Arizona. It means

a million for Flagstaff, more thunder for the populists, and last but not least, blue roses for Arizona.

MR. LOWELL ON MARS.

Mr. Lowell's lecture on "Other World than Ours," embraced just our next door neighbors of the sky only a few million or hundred million miles away—the planets of our own system. Naturally, greatest interest attached to Mars.

Mars, he said, is without doubt inhabited. The Martians are a people of high intelligence, mathematicians of the finest order and of unknown form. Their shape may be like our own, but if so it is wholly a coincidence, and a strange one at that. They may look like Palmer Cox's brownies for all we know, or have eyes in the back of their heads, or be fitted out with wings.

The canals run from pole to pole, with laterals at regular intervals. At the junctions of canals are patches of vegetation different from the rest of the planet, twenty or thirty miles across. The lines seen are not canals, but vegetation tributary thereto. The finest lines that could be seen would be fifteen miles wide. This, of course, is impracticable for the canals proper.

Mars is level. When they want to take in any fine scenery they must look to our own earth for it. They can take in the Grand Canyon at one glance, and have no doubt raved of its wonders and envied us Flagstaff folks.

They have deserts so big that our Sahara or little Arizona are the one a "patch work," the other infinitesimal in comparison. Probably they could give tales of men lost and perished on the desert that would make our own reports of bleached bones and grinning skulls of a few prospectors and picked to bits by the buzzards and coyotes, mere incidents by way of comparison.

The atmosphere on Mars is very thin—far thinner than on the top of the San Francisco peaks. Flagstaff people are used to breathing a pure air, but could they drop down in Mars they would pant worse than a Phoenician would on our peaks. In fact, he would have to take along a reservoir of our atmosphere, or at least have his bicycle pump along.

Although the new 24-inch telescope is up and pointed at the firmament, Mars is not yet favorable for beholding. He is far off, but coming this way. In two or three months he will be near enough to merit close inspection. Then some new and startling discoveries with the big glass may be expected from Mr. Lowell and staff.

THE DISTANCE TO MOQUI

Crawling slowly along towards the Canyon is a heavy wagon loaded with five campers and their paraphernalia. The party had nooned at Cedar Springs and pulled out again with tired horses. They felt confident they had covered half the distance to Moqui, but to make sure asked a passing traveler.

"It is just nine miles to Moqui," he answered.

"I thought so," remarked the driver. But here comes another traveler, and of course he must be asked.

"To Moqui? Let me see. Moqui lies just twelve miles distant."

"Oh, come off! It isn't that far?"

"That's right, gentlemen. Just twelve miles from that bend yonder."

Some tore their hair, some gnashed their teeth, while the driver alone was calm and collected. Dear reader, I would prefer to modify the tale, but must record the truth.

And a third traveler hove in sight, and the driver asked, in hushed voice, how many miles to Moqui, and amid deathless silence awaited the reply.

"You see that tree with the branches on it? From that tree to Moqui is seventeen miles and a half."

With pale face and curly hair the driver dragged on the now unconscious tourists. Around the hill the outfit crawled, and behold, there was Moqui. O what liars there are in this world!

President Garland has given out the statement that little difficulty is now apprehended in settling the right of way question through the Indian reservation and that construction work will commence on the line of the G. V. G. & N. in September and the road completed half way from Geronimo to Globe by the end of the present year. Guardian.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Rumor of an Extra Session of Congress.

How the Labor Unions Are Going to Bolt—Debate on the Money Question—Want Information on the Money Question.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 31, 1896.—One of the most interesting rumors of the week was that saying President Cleveland had fully made up his mind about Cuba and intended to call an extra session of Congress in September to act upon his recommendations on that subject. This rumor was extensively discussed by the politicians of all parties, and quite a number of them expressed the opinion that there was probably something in it. While opinion differs as to what would be the effect of calling an extra session of Congress just as the presidential campaign gets into full swing, to act on the Cuban question, it is practically unanimous as to the object that would be behind such an act on the part of the president—to detract public attention from the silver question by a war scare or even an actual war. Although about one-half of his cabinet are inclined to support Bryan, it is known that President Cleveland is anxious to see him defeated, and that the only reason his opposition has not yet been publicly shown is that he is not yet decided in what way he can act to be sure of doing him the most harm. It is because they know of this feeling on the part of Mr. Cleveland that the politicians have given serious attention to this Cuban extra session rumor.

Whether an extra session of Congress would authorize the absolute recognition of the independence of Cuba, and whether, if it did, that recognition would result in Spain declaring war with the United States, and, in case of war, which political party would be most benefitted, are all questions upon which much can be said, and about which nobody could be certain. The republicans are very positive in their belief that a war scare or a war would keep them the most.

The difficulty of getting at how any particular class of men are going to vote this year is strikingly illustrated by interviews with General Secretary John W. Hayes, of the Knights of Labor, and President George W. Meyer, of the Journeymen Stone-Cutters Association of North America. Mr. Hayes says that organized labor will vote for Bryan and the free coinage of labor will vote for McKinley and protection. Both of those gentlemen occupy positions which should enable them to keep posted on the trend of sentiment in the ranks of organized labor, yet they express opinions directly antagonistic.

If negotiations now under way are successful, a series of most interesting joint debates on the money question ever held in this country will be a feature of this campaign, but the success of the negotiations are not regarded as probable by many people in Washington. The names mentioned by the negotiators are Bryan, Senators Vest, Teller, Allen and Morgan, and ex-Congressman Warner of Ohio, Williams of Illinois and Governor Stone of Missouri on the part of the silver men, and McKinley, ex-President Harrison, Speaker Reed, Senators Sherman, Allison and Lodge on the part of the gold standard men.

The requests for official information on the silver question received by the Treasury Department have grown so numerous that it was impossible for clerical force to answer them with individual letters, so a circular has been prepared, which Treasury officials say answers as many of the questions asked as it is possible to answer, and will be sent in reply to all inquirers. The writers of most of these inquiries do not seem to be inspired by partisan motives, but by an honest desire to get at the truth about present financial system.

Outwardly the republicans maintain their confidence of winning, but among themselves they admit that it will require the hardest sort of work to do it. They now realize that while they had

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CELEBRATED COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

Are made of the best materials.
Sewed with the best threads.
Finished in the best style.

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

SEND for a picture of our
Factory, we will mail one to you free
of charge.

WE EMPLOY OVER 500 GIRLS.

WORKS: LEVI STRAUSS & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO,
CALIFORNIA

been making fun of the two silver committees, in addition to the populist committee, which have been engaged for more than a year past in sending out free silver literature, those committees have been perfecting the organization of silver men, especially in the middle west, where the victory is this year to be won or lost, until today the silver men in that section have a better organization than any of the political parties have ever had. Although there are lots of other sort of talk, those best informed in all parties believe that McKinley will carry the entire east, and that Bryan will carry the south and the extreme west, leaving the middle west to determine whether McKinley and the gold standard shall prevail, or Bryan and the free coinage of silver came out on top. Carefully going over all sorts of available information it becomes apparent that if the voting was to be done now instead of three months hence, the result would be in doubt, with the chances slightly in favor of silver. Three months is a long time, and great changes in sentiment may take place before election day.

The storm of last Sunday, according to the SUN's veracious informants was not just a common, every-day rain storm, but had other and more exciting elements. From the authority aforementioned there was hail, big hail and plenty of it. To the west of town it was "seven inches deep"—or was it seven feet? It melted and a slight washout on the Arizona Central were among the results. To the east of town, five miles out, some reliable citizens of Flagstaff were out hunting hours. The hail that fell there was no little granulated stuff, of a hundred to the handful. It was big and heavy, and pelted down from the sky in a manner that made the reliable citizens look out for themselves instead of their horses. Some of the hailstones that fell they say—not all, but some—were "as large as their fists and as clear as crystal."

The August "Land of Sunshine" maintains the high standard which has come to be expected of the famous Southern California monthly. It contains poetry by John Vance Cheney and Charlotte Perkins Stetson, and a striking story by Miss Lillian Corbett Barnes, of Pasadena. Mr. Chas. F. Lummis contributes an entertaining article on the subject of the the autograph cliff, El Morro, in New Mexico, where some of the early Spanish visitors to America wrote their names and adventures. An interesting article on the vaquero is contributed by Flora Haines Loughhead, of Santa Barbara. There are numerous other interesting features to the August number, which is elegantly illustrated throughout.

□K. E. Watson and E. Kiehl, two bicyclists, from Prescott, are making the trip to the Grand Canyon this week.

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"God helping me," cried Columbus, "though fair or foul the breeze, I will sail and sail till I find the land beyond the western seas!" So an eagle might leave its eyrie, bent, though the blue should bar, To fold its wings on the loftiest peak of an undiscovered start And into the vast and void abyss he followed the setting sun;

Nor gulls nor gales could fright his sails till the wondrous quest was done. But Oh, the weary vigils, the murmuring, torturing days, Till the Pinta's gun, and the shout of "Land!" set the black night ablaze! Till the shore lay fair as Paradise in morning's balm and gold, And a world was won from the conquered deep, and the tale of the ages told! Uplift the starry Banner! The best age is begun!

We are the heirs of the mariners whose voyage that morn was done, Measureless lands Columbus gave and rivers through zones that roll, But his rarest, noblest bounty was a New World for the Soul! For he sailed from the Past with its stifling walls, to the Future's open sky, And the ghosts of gloom and fear were laid as the breath of heaven went by; And the pedant's pride and the lordling's scorn were lost, in that vital air, As fogs are lost when sun and wind sweep ocean blue and bare; And Freedom and larger Knowledge dawned clear, the sky to span, The birthright, not of priest or king, but of every child of man! Uplift the New World's Banner to greet the exultant sun!

Let its rosy gleams still follow his beams as swift to west they run, Till the wide air rings with shout and hymn to welcome it shining high, And our eagle from lone Katahdin to Shasta's snow can fly In the light of its stars as fold on fold is flung the autumn sky! Uplift it, Youths and Maidens, with songs and loving cheers; Through triumphs, raptures, it has waved, through agonies and tears, Columbia looks from sea to sea and thrills with joy to know Her myriad sons, as one, would leap to shield it from a foe! And you who soon will be the State, and shape each great decree, Oh, vow to live and die for it, if glorious death must be! The brave of all the centuries gone this starry Flag have wrought; In dungeons dim, on gory fields, its light and peace were bought; And you who front the future—whose days our dreams fulfill—On Liberty's immortal height, oh, plant it firmer still!

For it floats for broadest learning; for the soul's supreme release For law disdaining license; for righteousness and peace; For valor born of justice, and its ample scope and plan Makes a queen of every woman, a king of every man! While forever, like Columbus, o'er Truth's unfathomed main It pilots to the hidden isles, a grander realm to gain. Ah! what a mighty trust is ours, the noblest ever sung, To keep this Banner spotless its kindred stars among! Our fleets may throng the oceans—our forts the headlands crown—Our mines their treasures lavish for mint and mart and town—Rich fields and flocks and busy looms bring plenty, far and wide—And statelier temples deck the land than Rome's or Athens' pride—And science dare the mysteries of earth and wave and sky—Till none with us in splendor and strength and skill can vie; Yet, should we reckon Liberty and Manhood less than these, And slight the right of the humblest between our circling seas—Should we be false to our sacred past, our fathers' God forgetting, This Banner would lose its luster, our sun be nigh his setting! But the dawn will sooner forget the east, the tides their ebb and now, Than you forget our radiant Flag and its matchless gifts forego! Nay! you will keep it high-advanced with ever brightening away—The Banner whose light betokens the Lord's diviner day—Leading the nations gloriously in Freedom's holy way! No cloud on the field of azure—no stain on the rosy bars—God bless you, Youths and Maidens, as you guard the Stripes and Stars!

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.



COLUMBUS DAY.

Practical Suggestions on the Proper Observance of the Anniversary.



OCTOBER 21 will be a gala day from one end to the other of the United States, and it is but proper that it should be so, for it is not Columbus Day, and will it not

commemorate the discovery of a world which in the comparatively short time of four centuries has emerged from the blackness of the forest and the ignorance of the savage into the blazing sun of prosperity and the noontide of intelligence?

Now that the official programme for the uniform popular celebration of Columbus Day has been published, the question of the participation by this community in the national exercises becomes a live issue.

It goes without saying that the people of this locality will not be backward in evidencing their patriotism by an appropriate celebration of the memorable day, and a few suggestions as to the best method of executing this commendable design may not be amiss at this time.

In the first place, it should be borne in mind that it is intended that the school children should be the principal participants in the exercises. The pupils are to be at their places in school at 9 o'clock as usual. It is desirable that business be entirely suspended so that the relatives of the pupils may also be present. Printed programmes should be provided when possible, and the exercises will of course be subject to the limitations of the scholars, but everything which may be done should tend to the central ideas of Columbus' achievement and the remarkable progress of the country under the impetus of education. Appropriate patriotic decorations are necessary, and allegorical tableaux will add greatly to the effectiveness and enjoyment of the exercises. Music is also desirable.

In the afternoon comes the citizens' celebration, but, as in the morning exercises, the school children should take the most prominent part. Of course in the country districts this will not be the case, and the afternoon should be devoted to games for the young people and social gatherings for their elders, though every house should be decorated with the national colors. In the towns the afternoon should be devoted to some sort of formal celebration, in which all of the civic and military organizations should be invited to participate.

have reached the reviewing stand and saluted the flag will add much to the "life and color" of the scene. A mass meeting of the citizens should follow during the day, when the best orators of the locality, and the most eloquent of the declaimers among the children—say one from each school—might deliver addresses appropriate to the occasion. The topics of these speeches will readily suggest themselves, but it must be borne in mind that anything relating to Columbus will be more interesting than anything else on such an occasion. The flag salute, the ode and the patriotic songs should be executed by the children without a hitch, and for this reason a great deal of preliminary work will have to be done by them.

Upon the school teachers will devolve the greatest portion of this labor. Each teacher should at once, if it has not already been done, present the matter of the celebration of Columbus Day to his pupils, and it should be laid before the young people in such a manner that each will be anxious to contribute as much as possible to the success of the affair. Enthusiasm is what is wanted and needed, for without it failure must result. Let each teacher select committees on reception, on decorations, on exercises, on printing, on newspapers, on arrangements and on finance. The principal must be actually if not nominally the directing spirit of each committee.

At the morning exercises at the schools the veterans should have charge of the flag and should also act as guards of honor to the schools on the march to the reviewing stand. The peculiar appropriateness of the veterans being the special patrons of the school celebration is apparent. Money and the active co-operation of the citizens at large are absolutely necessary to the success of the celebration, and these should and probably will be promptly forthcoming.

Only the general outlines of exercises suggested in the official programme are here given. These may be enlarged or contracted to conform to the wishes and possibilities of the celebrants.

The Wife of Columbus.

What about Mrs. Columbus? She ought to figure somehow in the celebration, although there is no picture of her extant. She was a Miss Palestrello, of Lisbon, and became the wife of Columbus in 1470. Her father was a navigator, and from old Palestrello's charts Columbus got his first ideas about a western passage to the Indies.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A PLANET LIKE OURS.

In All Essential Points Mars is Startlingly Like the Earth.

The first sight of Mars through an observatory telescope is almost terrifying, even for a person of good nerves. It is as if one saw the whole earth, with its icy poles, as a solid globe, floating overhead. One distinguishes clearly the dark blue seas and the brilliant beaming, many hued dry land—and on this the dry beds of a multitude of lakes, bays, gulfs, streams and canals, these latter either parallel to each other or crossing one another at right angles.

As you continue to look you note the variations of color and light shade and further that the outlines on one edge of the disc pass out of sight, while on the other the landscape expands; you see that Mars revolves on its axis and the ends of the axis are the frozen poles, as with us. There is a further resemblance in the inclination of the axis, which provides that on this planet also the seasons follow each other in regular succession. The ice crust at the poles diminishes in summer, affording demonstration not only that Mars is influenced by the sun's rays precisely as we are, but also that the air and water are identical with ours. In fact, the meteorology of Mars is now being reduced to a science.

Judging the two planets by superficial characteristics, however, one must admit a condition implying a higher degree of development in Mars. The continents of the earth, seen from a distance, present a very torn appearance, and occupy scarcely a third of its surface, while Mars is girdled on both sides of the equator by one continuous main-land, intersected by a network of canals and rivers, the land occupying approximately three-fourths of the whole area of the planet and the water only one-fourth, as a consequence of which it may be that its atmosphere is less clouded and vapor laden than ours. Peculiarly characteristic is the arrangement in which the geological nature of Mars has laid out the streams (canals?).

All our streams, without exceptions, are tortuous, and all increase in width as they near the ocean. On Mars, on the contrary, the streams flow in straight lines and are of uniform width from source to mouth. These streams, from 70 to 100 kilometres apart, have their banks so well defined as to suggest the idea that they are subject to intelligent regulation. It is hardly possible to conceive that two parallel canals, intersected at right angles by a third, as in Orphir land can be the work of elementary forces of nature. The question suggests itself again by the two canals which flow from ocean to ocean through the Island Hellas, crossing each other at right angles in the center. Not less questionable is the origin of the great blue Lake of the Sun in the center of Kepler land, with its three retilinear canals connecting it with the ocean.

Ever and over the question occurs: Is it possible that the crust of a planet whose density is only seven-tenths less than that of the earth can be so yielding that the streams at their origin encounter no impediment to their direct course? Or have they really been regulated by the inhabitants of Mars—an engineering feat presenting, perhaps, few serious difficulties?

But what most excites our astonishment in connection with these canals is that almost every one of them is double, i. e., it has its parallel canal along side of it, but visible at intervals only. This has thoroughly perplexed all investigators. The earth has nothing analogous to aid us to a solution. On this account the return of Mars is looked to with considerable interest. The improvement in optical instruments within the past decade may probably help to solve the riddle, or what is perhaps still more probable, may present more riddles for solution.—Westermann's Monatshefte.

Baby Sue.

About three miles from town I overtook a woman carrying a heavy bundle in her arms. She was barefooted, wore a man's straw hat, and it was easy enough to identify her as a mountaineer's wife. I brought my horse to a walk and offered to take the bundle on the saddle before me.

"It's Baby Sue," she remarked as she passed it up.

"Ah, a baby! Well, I'll be careful of her. How old is she?"

"Going on two years."

"She is pretty heavy for such a long walk."

"I've done walked over ten miles with her already; but I felt I had to do it. Jim, he's waiting for her."

"And who is Jim?"

"My man, sir. They's done got him in jail for moonshining, and the Lord only knows when he will be free. I just knowed he'd 'bout die if he couldn't have one last look at Sue."

The child was wrapped up in a faded old shawl and had a veil over her face. She lay like a log in my arms, and I supposed she was fast asleep. I had earned her a mile or more before I missed the veil to get a peep at her face. One glance told me that she was dead.

"Why, woman, your baby is dead!" I cried, as I made the discovery.

"Yes, sir; done died last night," the woman replied.

"And you—"

"I've got to take her to the jail and let Jim see her. Pore ole Jim! He done loved Baby Sue like his own life. He'd a-sar forgive me if he didn't see her afore she was buried."

Japan's theology has eight hells.

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Estate of Ezekiel Cole, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Ezekiel Cole, deceased, have been granted to H. H. Grotz, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

H. H. GROTZ,
Executor.

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